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His Wife's Shape==By Ike Swift

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JOCKEY MILLER.

HIS RIDING THIS YEAR HAS BEEN PHENOMENAL AND HE HAS A LARGE FOLLOWING.



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THE SUPPLEMENT WITH THIS ISSUE:
DICK HYLAND, Pacific Coast Boxer.

Miscellaneous Sports.

Paddy Donovan recently lost on a foul to Young Kilpatrick, at Philadelphia, Pa., for hitting low.

Ed Custer (2:16½), a prominent futurity candidate, has gone a quarter in 33½ seconds for J. B. Chandler.

Walter Merrill, the University of Chicago's best sprinter, has left college to add his father in business in Texas.

At Wilkes-Barre recently, Jim Bonner defeated Cole Watson, of Scranton, in six rounds. Bonner was heavier and stronger, and Watson had difficulty in staying the limit.

Mysterious Billy Smith has a yearning for making a last appearance in the ring. An attempt has been made to get him up against Young Corbett, but nothing has come of it yet.

Phil McGovern and Bunny Ford, a popular Connecticut bantam, recently fought a rattling six-round battle at Bridgeport, Conn. McGovern had a shake the best of the argument.

Tom McCarey, of the Pacific A. C., of Los Angeles, has finally sent an offer to Joe Bowker, the English champion bantamweight, to come to this country and meet Jimmy Walsh, of Boston.

Jack Dougherty, Western welterweight, is being much sought after by the different club match-makers in the West, who want him to meet the best men they can secure for him in a limited round bout.

Doe Tanner is getting Major Delmar (1:59½), Morning Star (2:01½) and George G. (2:05½). Into form and all three are now repeating better than 2:20. The Major simply tries to run away on the trot.

Ed Geers, the famous driver, who has given the harness world many great performers, has arrived at Libertyville, Ill., with his string of campaigners for the year. He will take part in the harness meeting there, and will then enter upon the Grand Circuit.

Harry Nelson Pillsbury, the American chess champion, died at Frankford, Pa., on June 17, from apoplexy. In 1897 Pillsbury won from Showalter the American chess championship, which he confirmed by a second match with Showalter in 1898. In all Pillsbury played in fourteen international chess tournaments and was a prize winner in all except at Cambridge Springs, Pa., in 1901, when he was ill.

At Vincennes, France, July 17, Frank Kramer, of Newark, N. J., the American bicycle champion, won the City of Paris Grand Cycling Prize, which is worth \$1,000. All the best French cyclists were entered and several riders of European note competed in the event. Kramer, who had been riding with much success in Europe during the past month, showed a wonderful burst of speed as he flashed over the tape the winner of the most valuable cycling prize in France.

Halftone Photographs.

William J. Wolf is the genial owner of the Globe House, at 371 Johnson avenue, Brooklyn. He is an all around good fellow.

The officials of the South City (Cal.) A. C., who are shown on page 7 are: George Wallace, president; William Leahy, secretary; Robert Verian, match-maker; James McMann, treasurer; Ed La Roche, financial secretary; Mike Sullivan, instructor.

Every member of the R. J. Martin Bowling team is a left-hander, including the manager. They have a national reputation, having offers from teams in several different States and an extended trip through the East is being arranged. The address of the manager is 94 Southern avenue, Mount Oliver, Pa.

Billy Delaney, the ex-lightweight pugilist and the man who made the O'Neil Greys famous between New Haven and Manhattan, was born in Stamford, Conn., in 1874. Billy took up boxing at an early age, and after a short and successful career as a fighter retired from the ring, for family reasons, undefeated. Mr. Delaney has conditioned every main of note that the O'Neil-Welch combination fought in years. He is a successful breeder and always stands ready to make a main, show fifteen or twenty-one cocks, for \$1,000 on the odd battle. The picture shows him with his favorite brood cock "Mama," that has won the end weight fight (six-pound check) in seven big moneyed mains.

ARTISTIC COMEDIENNES

—BRIEF PARAGRAPHS ABOUT THE ENTERTAINERS—

CLEVER COMEDIANS

Interesting Items About the People Who Are on the Bills of the Continuous and Variety Houses.

BRIEF CONTRIBUTIONS SOLICITED FOR THIS COLUMN

Harold Moran has Joined The Cosmopolitan Four—Pinard and Walters Have Dissolved Partnership—Pick-ups on the Road.

Frank Harcourt has closed a successful engagement of fourteen weeks at Edison's Theatre, Chicago, and is booked solid for the Summer.

The Wilson Brothers, formerly the Wilson Trio, German comedy act, have bought a home and farm in Maywood, Ill. The Wilson Brothers will work

The Carl Brothers, after playing forty successful weeks on the Pacific Coast, will return East, opening in Idaho, with Colorado time to follow.

The La Zells, aerialists, have closed a very successful season, and have signed for the Summer under the management of James Spencer, at his new

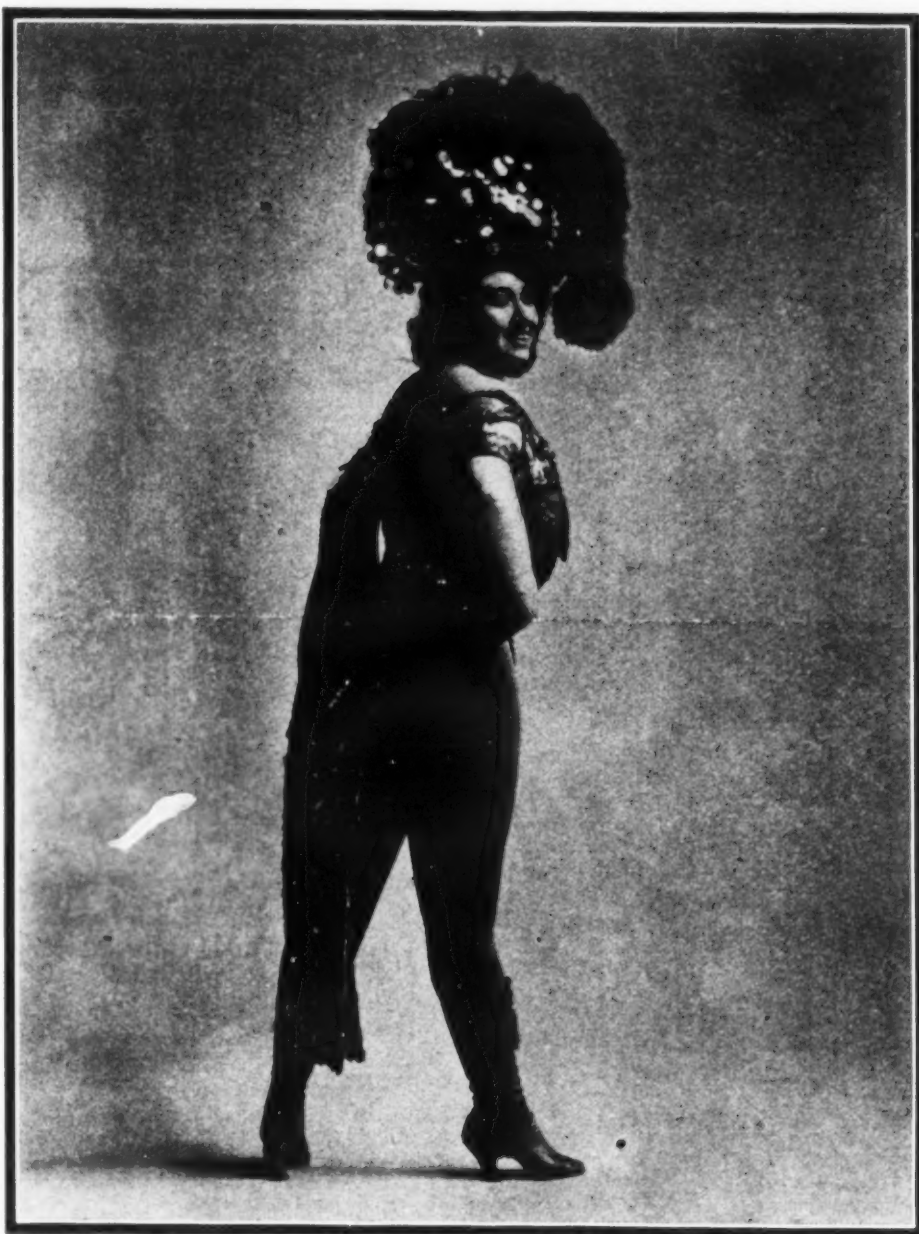


Photo by Bushnell: San Francisco.

SADIE HUSTED.

Her Gorgeous Smile is Very Familiar with the Boys who have the Show Habit, and it certainly is one of the kind that won't come off.

double with the same act. Joe H. Wilson and Frank H. Wilson, the Wilson Brothers, are now on the Hopkins circuit.

Hi Tom Ward, "The Merry Minstrel," was engaged as a special feature at Electric Park, San Antonio, Tex., for three weeks with the Albert Taylor Stock Company.

Claude Kelly and Claire Gibson closed a twelve weeks' engagement with the Miss New York Jr. Company, playing principal roles and doing their specialty in the olio.

Francis Wood, "The Man With the Hoops," opened on the Gorman circuit for the Summer. He will appear in a new comedy act next season, arranged for him by Chaw Law Ling.

Hi Henry's Minstrels closed at Benton Harbor, Mich., forty-two weeks of the most successful season known in the history of that company, losing only one night during the season, and that was crossing the lake from Ludington, Mich., to Manitowoc, Wis.

GET IN WITH THE CROWD.

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theatre at Wildwood, N. J., as an extra vaudeville feature to their act, and will have a new electric finish to present at Wildwood.

The team of Pinard and Walters have separated. Fred White has taken Mr. Walters' place in the act, doing comedy. The act will be known in the future as Pinard and White.

The team of Santoro and Marlow report meeting with the best of success since doing their act straight, and have lost no time this year so far. They are booked solid until August.

Margaret Sheridan, who closed a very successful season of forty-two weeks with the Merry Maidens, at the Standard Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., will play a few weeks in the parks.

Albert Dashington, in his singing and eccentric dancing act, has closed a successful season with the Cradoc-Neville Company, and is on the Gus Sun circuit, meeting with big success.

Notes from the John L. Sullivan Company. —Business has been good everywhere. The roster is: Frank Hall, manager; John L. Sullivan, Charles (Kid) Cutler, Sullivan's sparring partner; Carl Mattson, heavyweight wrestler; Joe Curdo, "the iron jaw man;" the Reeds, globe performers; Bennett and Heavey, novelty trick piano; Blanche Reed, serpentine dancer;

the Four Marvelous Cowles, European novelty aerial gymnasts, featuring little four-year-old Marguerite Cowles, the youngest T. M. A. in the world.

The Wolff Brothers are doing well on the Melville Park circuit.

Eddie Lamont, musical expert, has closed with the Della Pringle Company.

McDonald and Hoffman are at the Pavilion Theatre, Clinton, Iowa, indefinitely.

Wilson and Davis are the special feature act in the concert with the Campbell Brothers' Shows.

Barlow and Kane closed a successful season through the West, and are booked solid in Eastern parks.

Billy Spencer closed his fifth season with the Merry Maidens Burlesque, at the Standard Theatre, St. Louis, Mo.

J. Montgomery Crane, the English coster singer, has a new lot of English songs, and is meeting with great success.

Jacobs and Sardel have closed their vaudeville season, and have signed with the Cincinnati Amusement Company.

The Siddon Brothers closed their work in vaudeville houses at the Bon Ton, Philadelphia, where they were a feature act.

Al Fostelle and Emmett were obliged to cancel their Summer work, owing to Miss Emmett having to undergo an operation.

Mark and Laura Davis report meeting with big success in their new German singing, yodling and comedy act, "Hans, the Grocery Boy."

J. C. Murphy closed his season with Dr. A. C. Jones' Modern Concert Company, touring Tennessee. He reports a prosperous season.

Harry Helms is located for the Summer at Wonderland, Milwaukee, where he is presenting a high class magic and illusions at the Arcadia.

Gray and Graham, "The Musical Bellboy and the Military Maid," have the largest and also the smallest saxophone ever manufactured.

Virginia Tyson has returned to New York where she will remain until her season opens with the Golden Crook Company, of which she is leading lady.

The Misses Raymond and Sortonia, female athletes, playing Hollywood Park, Baltimore, have signed with the High Rollers Burlesque Company, for next season.

Pucella and Orben closed with Cosgrove's Stock Company, as the special vaudeville feature, and go on the Flynn circuit of parks for the Summer, in a singing act, also featuring their wooden shoe dancing.

A combination of vaudeville performers has been organized, and is known as the Comedy Club. The club includes among its members many well-known vaudeville performers. Will M. Cressy is the president.

Sid Winters and Tom Bissett have closed a successful season of forty weeks with the High Rollers Burlesque Company, and are booked for fourteen weeks in Frank Melville's parks, opening at Johnstown, Pa.

James E. Emerson, baritone vocalist, has closed a very successful season with John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels. He will open with the company at Columbus, O., the latter part of July, for his second season with Mr. Vogel.

"The Billposter," is the title of a new sketch which will introduce Edwin Baker into vaudeville. Mr. Baker has been comedian with Richard Carle, in "The Tenderfoot" and "The Mayor of Tokio" for several seasons past.

Hobbs and Hoyle (the Golden West Duo) report meeting with big success in Montana with their one act comedy, by Walter Reed, entitled "Mary Ann's Double." They are booked solid on the Novelty circuit, opening in Denver, Sept. 17.

Maurice J. Burns and Ed. J. Morris, who recently closed thirty-five weeks with the Parisian Belles Burlesque Company, playing the Empire circuit, have a new three act written by Frank Kennedy, which they will produce at the Summer parks.

Barney Williams reports big success for the New Monarch Theatre, at Lawton, Okla. The executive staff is: C. H. Markeson, manager; Barney Williams, amusement director; Gordon Elderton, musical director; John Murphy, master of props.

J. Theodore Murphy, principal comedian for Al Reeves' Big Beauty Show, closed a very successful season of forty weeks, and opened at the Lyceum Theatre, Philadelphia, as a stock comedian. He will rehearse a new act for next season, with Frank L. Wakefield, which they will produce with the Al Reeves Company.

The Cosmopolitan Four has secured Harold Moran, late of Gardner & Vincent, to sing second tenor and take the place of Joseph Dee Bey. The members of the quartette now are: Harry Curtis, first tenor; Harold Moran, second tenor; George E. Puget, baritone; John Lodecke, bass. Through the able management of George Puget they are booked for twenty weeks, starting August 15, over the Fair circuit.

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GLIMPSSES OF GOTHAM

No. 36.



IKE SWIFT.

COME and listen to the siren song of the New York girl, and perhaps it may interest you for awhile. There is no question about it unless you are a bronze statue standing on a grey stone pedestal in some park, or a cigar store Indian with an Hebraic nose and a wooden tomahawk. In the first place the New York girl has been conceded to be a wonder and about the best in the world in looks as well as in figure. She has a fine complexion when she gives it a chance to show itself, and, like the little girl in the story book, when she's good she's very, very good, and when she's bad she's a peach.

The thing is to pick out

the right one, and your chances for that are just as good as drawing to a pair in poker. Someway it's luck, while others favor the science idea.

With that for an overture, let's ring the bell for the curtain to go up on the charming little two-act play, entitled "The Redemption of a Sport."

The Old Sport had been up against every proposition the sun ever shown on, and there was nothing he wasn't fly to. He had paid board for blondes and brunettes as well as a few Leslie Carters, to say nothing of an Albino he once took a fancy to. He was an early and late bird, and he was known up and down the line by his first name, which is a distinction that it usually takes a lot of money or a number of years, and sometimes both, to acquire, and even then it's not a lead pipe cinch that you'll land in right.

This fellow was good to the girls, and could be relied on for a five case note on a hurry touch at any time, for he had no buttons on his pockets, and he knew that safe deposit vaults in heaven are only used for the storing of golden crowns in hot weather.

"If I can't take my money with me," he said once, "then I'll spend it here, for if there's anything in the world that I hate it is to think that there's going to be a lot of hungry relatives picking over the bones of my estate before I get comfortably settled in the six feet of real estate that no one can eat me out of. The money's got to be spent some time, and I'm going to be the one to get the credit for it because it's mine."

But there came a time in his life when he felt that he wanted to get away from the mob. He had been stung by the bee of domesticity and didn't know it. What he did know was that he wanted a place with a real woman in it, where he could hang his hat and that he could call his own. If he had wanted to put his brains at work he would have known that it was nothing more nor less than the law of nature which had him fast—that same law which makes a bird build a nest in a tree, or a wild animal pre-empt a bed of moss under the roots of a certain tree.

It was the home instinct.

So he began to cast his eye around for a side partner whom he could have and hold, even if he had to coax her up to the altar with a marriage license printed in red and gold and lasso her with a wedding ring. From that time on he was always on the alert for the right one to come along, and every time he heard a sound like a skirt he made an investigation. In about ten days he had turned down all the Dollies and Mauds of the Line, for he couldn't see where they would have a look-in if the cook happened to leave in a hurry and he arrived home with a backwoods appetite. You see, he wanted a gas stove performer who could in an emergency tell the difference between a roast and a ragout in the raw state, and who could juggle with a lot of cold grub in the ice box, and turn out a square meal that was not only hot but nourishing. He was tired of restaurant hash, anyhow, and he was longing for the kind of biscuits that mother used to make.

He figured for awhile on a girl named Elsie, who could make a cocktail to beat the band, and who could also drink more and get away with it than any of the rest. She was a good looker, too, and she had trotted in double harness before, but he found out that she was a bit promiscuous in her tastes, and he didn't care to feel that he had to stay home all the time in order to keep her from entertaining any stranger in a pair of trousers who happened along. So he put a red cross which means "Danger, Keep Off," opposite her name, and began looking in another direction.

He changed his tactics completely.

"I'm on now," he said to himself. "I'll hunt up some nice little innocent girl who doesn't know anything of the world, and who has taken a course in a cooking school. I want the kind whose ambition in life is to be boss of a nice three story house, and who doesn't care any more for Broadway than a hobo does for a hot bath. I'll just hunt up some mother's girl who has her hair hanging down her back in a big, thick braid, and I'll sing her a song that'll make her think I'm the real thing on wheels."

So with that very laudable and commendable idea he started out. He didn't figure that a tough old nut like he was had no right to go up against a game like that, and that his play was to mix with people of his own class. But you'll find in nine cases out of ten that the worse a man is or has been the more innocence and purity he wants when he is figuring on giving a sky pilot a chance to make a dollar or two.

But having made up his mind the kind of a field he

THE TRAINING OF THE OLD SPORT

By IKE SWIFT.

was going to hunt, the next question was how to break in. All of the girls he knew were, without exception, of the brand which are at their best when the lights are turned on, who rent flats for business purposes, and who change quarters when an intimation is made by the captain of a police precinct that the change will do them good. To save his life he couldn't figure out it is new proposition, and he was like the man who bought a new double-barrelled shotgun and then found out he couldn't get a permit to hunt the birds the old farmer owned.

And now right here, at the critical moment, in steps fate, luck, or destiny, it doesn't matter which, for they are all the same, and shuffles the cards for a new deal.

An automobile on Broadway bumped hard enough into the rear end of a hansom cab to almost throw the driver from his seat and to make him swear a blue

the way she cuddled up to him as she limped along. His heart was beating it like a yeggman coming East on a brake beam, and already he was figuring on how to handle this new proposition.

If it had been one of those other girls he would have said:

"You just send your trunk up to my place, and we'll go around and have a talk to a minister; how about it?"

But he couldn't say that to this girl with the pink in her cheeks and the fluffy hair that had never been up against the peroxide.

"Foot pretty bad, Kid?" was the way he broke the ice. "Oh, no, thank you, it's all right now, but it hurt me a lot at first."

"Live far from here?" he came back again.

"No, not very far; only Fifty-third street."

There was only ten blocks to go, and when they got



SOMEWHERE ABOVE THEM, ON THE LANDING, A LIGHT FLASHED OUT AND REVEALED THE ALMOST NUDE FIGURE OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

streak of profane eloquence. The usual crowd collected, and in the bunch caught there by the sudden rush of curious and morbid humanity, was the Old Sport. He pushed with both elbows to free himself and then stepped back testily. A girl behind him cried out with pain, and he turned suddenly around to find himself face to face with as choice a little blonde as ever carried books home from school, and furthermore, she had a braid down her back.

"I beg your pardon, did I hurt you?" he asked.

"I'm afraid you did; you stepped on my foot."

"Well, just take my arm and let me help you out of this crowd."

Easy if you only know how and the chance comes your way.

The Old Sport wasn't really old—not over forty—and he was there with the looks, and the little lady rather liked the way he framed up, as anyone could see by

AN EXPERT POKER PLAYER

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to the last one he knew all about her. He knew that she was living with her aunt, and that she was taking music lessons because some day she hoped to be able to teach. As they paused for a moment on the corner, he said:

"If you should happen along on Forty-second street to-morrow about 2, I'll be glad to see you."

It was a bit crude, but it went all right and the date was made. When she walked away he stood looking after her and he noticed that she had a nice trim figure, a dainty little foot and that she stepped out like a thoroughbred.

"You for me," he remarked, and then he hustled back to find some one he could treat, so great was his joy.

So there's the picture, to use a theatrical term, and the curtain goes down on it for the end of the first act.

Now you and I, and some of the rest of the thirty crowd will go out and have a drink between acts, but it's a warm night and instead of one drink there's half a dozen. Time flies when you're in good company and the Old Sport was taking no chances. Ten interviews with the girl—ten good, square, honest talks at the rate of a talk a day and she consented to take a chance with him and tell the folks afterwards. He was on the

level, though, and when she went home a couple of days later she had the little certificate with her, and after a few tears Auntie was invited around to visit her new nephew and look over the new house.

As for the Sport he settled down as comfortably as an old buff Cochon-China hen on a dozen eggs, and he made up his mind that he had been missing a good many years of real dyed-in-the-wool happiness while he was travelling The Line with the bunch and throwing all kinds of booze under his belt.

But when the weeks began to add themselves into months he grew a bit restless of nights and it came pretty hard when any of the boys asked him to come along and help them to crack a bottle. He took the Mrs. to the show once in a while, but it was always a case of hurry home as soon as the orchestra began to play "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." He didn't want to take a chance of being caught by any of the Merry-Merrys who were out for the rent and gayed for "marrying decent." Once or twice he thought he had made a mistake and that the change was too great or too sudden for him, but an hour later when he had his slippers on and was planted in the big arm chair in the corner, he knew he wouldn't make any kind of a change for the world, and he felt that he had lost a good many years out of his life in not getting into this kind of a game sooner. Like an old fire horse he was all right as long as he didn't smell fire. But the time was coming, and it was as sure as rent, taxes or death.

It came when he went out one night to be gone not more than a half hour, and when he tried his key in the lock it was 2 A. M., and the girl, her eyes red from crying with the desertion and the loneliness of it all, had fallen asleep, fully dressed, across the foot of the bed. He was very sorry and penitent, but for all that he went out the next night just the same, and after that he was never in. He was back on the old trail, mixing once more, to the great delight of the crowd. The novelty of home had worn off, and when his wife waited up for him she usually found him too drunk to understand what she was saying to him. From one step it is easy to take another, or, as the Chinese say, the creeper always walks in the end. He took to bringing friends home with him at all hours, especially between three and six in the morning, and their arrival was always made apparent by the wild time they had scrambling up the stairs.

Now in this story—as in real life—always keep your eye on the lady. It doesn't make any difference where she comes from, whether it's New York City or Lower Squankum, New Jersey, she is either one of two things, very clever or very dull. There is no medium, for what may seem to you like a medium is only a counterfeit and not the real article. For every ninety-nine dull women there is one clever woman; for every ninety-nine clever women there is one ace who tops the rest as easily as Mont Blanc tops an ant hill. The wife in this case was not one of the dullards, that's a cinch. If she had been she would have made an idiot of herself and acted the way the rest of them do—which is a great nuisance and annoying to any man. She was a genius, and I ask you to take off your hat to her—as I do.

"I notice," she remarked to Old Sport one morning, "that you never bring more than one friend home with you when you arrive. Why don't you bring half a dozen, or three, anyhow; it would be much more companionable?"

He was a bit on his guard at first, but she convinced him that she was serious about it, and then he began to congratulate himself that he had his wife well in hand.

Two nights later he arrived with half a dozen of the hottest booters that ever held an all night session in a furnished flat. He let them in with his key, and as they paused at the foot of the stairs, a clock from somewhere chimed out a silvery "three."

"Come on, boys; open house here; everything goes," said Old Sport. "My wife says my friends are good enough for her if they're good enough for me. Come on."

He, with another, made the start up the stairs, but they hadn't gone more than a few steps when a brilliant light from the landing somewhere fairly dazzled them.

Directly in front of them, apparently in the act of stepping out of a huge picture frame, was the symmetrical figure of an almost nude woman. The light struck her just right and brought out every detail.

"Great," shouted someone from the foot of the stairs.

"Shut up, you fool, it's my wife," answered the Sport.

"Put out that light up there, do you hear? Put it out." But it blazed away as steadily as ever, and there was no movement on the part of the figure, except that the full bosom rose and fell with the regularity of her breathing.

The Sport turned around on the stairs.

"Come out of here, you fellows; this is going too far. Come on, skiddoo, all of you."

And when the last one had gone out he slammed the door behind them. What happened inside is none of your business, nor mine, either, because I don't believe in scandal, but any evening the Old Sport is wanted he will be found at his home address with his wife and a kid who looks like him.

As for the lady, she has a genius that he is just beginning to appreciate.

Ike Swift.

A BLACK EYED BEAUTY

Who was born in Syria and who was built on lines that would make an Egyptian mummy come to life and wink at her, was selling rugs and laces in New York. She goes from house to house with a man whom she says is her brother, and as a saleswoman she turns out to be a great success. One day she got into a bachelor apartment and started in to do business. Perhaps you would like to know what happened. If so, see Ike Swift's story in next week's Gazette. Incidentally, the paper is worth subscribing for, if only for these stories—\$1.00 pays for thirteen weeks, delivered at your residence.

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A CLEVELAND, O., FANCIER AND THE DOG HE WILL BACK.



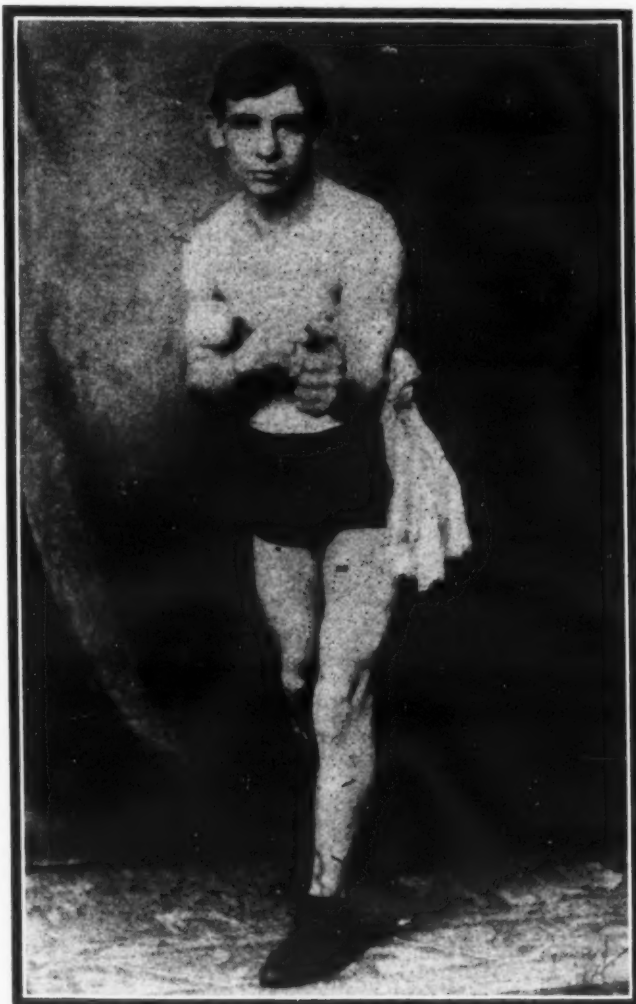
DO YOU RECOGNIZE THEM?

WILLIAM MURRAY, OWNER OF THE FAMOUS HOTEL LANGE, OF ST. LOUIS, MO., AND A GROUP OF HIS THEATRICAL FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS.



HE SMILES.

TONY MORAN, THE POPULAR LITTLE BOXER.



YOUNG LENNY.

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HERE ARE ALLEY EXPERTS.

THE A. J. MARTIN SOUTHPAW BOWLING TEAM OF MOUNT OLIVER, PA., READY TO FACE ANY OUTFIT ON THE ALLEYS.

WHERE DID "23"

—THE MEANING OF WHICH IS GET OUT—

FIRST ORIGINATE?

There are a Lot of People Who Lay Claim to the Latest Slang Term of the Day.

THE INTERPRETATION OF IT IS "SKIDDOO," OF COURSE

But its Origin is Shrouded in Mystery, and it May be that "Police Gazette" Readers Can Throw Some Light on the Subject.

When a man says "twenty-three" nowadays you know that he means to get out, to quit.

It is a companion to "skiddoo," and is frequently used in conjunction with that equally expressive word, although when you say "twenty-three" you mean "skiddoo." "Skiddoo" is authoritatively asserted to be a Western expression, which was used first on the cattle ranges of the Southwest by cowboys and Indians.

It was declared to be a contraction and popularization of the old phrase, "skeddaddle." "Skiddoo" and "hushwa," the latter a term of derision used to convey the same comment as "hot air," drifted East from the plains along with other terse expletives.

But "twenty-three" belongs to no section, or rather it originated in every part of the United States, according to the respective authorities who have devoted their energies to tracing its lineage.

All the disputants on the question of the genesis of the expression agree that it was disseminated largely by a comedian named George Cohan, who used it in the musical comedy "Little Johnny Jones." But Mr. Cohan did not first employ the numeral as a slang phrase. He heard it and thought it a good line, so he used it.

Where did it come from? Well, it is just about two years of age, says one man. This authority, by the way, is a baseball "fan."

"Twenty-three" means being 'tin-canned,' says he. "Of course, you know that 'tin-canned' among ball players means being 'fired,' released."

"Twenty-three" was first used as a slang expression through the South and Southwest. It is a modification of the slang phrase 'eighteen and five.' 'Eighteen and five' was its first form, and it was sprung by a barn-storming ten, twenty and thirty repertory company touring the Jayhawk watertank towns of the South and Southwest.

"It seems the manager of the company was a kind hearted guy and did not want to bruise anyone's feelings. He never fired any of the bunch, but had a habit of piling on the extra parts in the plays and

designate a horse that was considered a 'dead one.'"

The racing man takes exceptions to the above elucidation of the problem of discovery. "Not a bit like it," says he, "twenty-three for that."

"Now I'll tell you just where it did come from," he asserts with positiveness. "It was this way. There were twenty-three horses entered for the Suburban Handicap at Sheepshead Bay, and the limit was twenty-two. They picked out the numbers to race under and of course one was twenty-three. That horse was ruled out, marked off the list. It did not run."

"So in racing parlance 'twenty-three' came to mean the horse that had to quit the track, and so was used to describe the skate that wouldn't do."

"Don't let them fool you with pipes about actors having originated the word; an actor never originates anything. He is only a repeater."

Authority Number Three is the press agent of a circus. For more than two decades he has illuminated the columns of the country papers with thrillers and the canvas show has trailed him all over the country. This genius of lurid phrase and alluring paragraph claims for the circus man the credit of 'twenty-three.'

"It's as much the circus man's expression as 'Hey Rube,'" says he. "It is as old as that slogan. You know whenever a circus man runs up against a tough crowd in a hard town, is getting the worst of the mix-up and needs assistance, he cries, 'Hey Rube!' That is the signal for every circus man within hearing to rush to the rescue with a tent stake or anything he can grab."

"Twenty-three" is eighteen or twenty years old, I heard it soon after I went into the business. In the ring show there used to be twenty-three turns, and after the last one the boss canvasman had to work the boys lively to get the tents down and pack things onto the wagons."

"That last feature, Number 23, was the Roman chariot race. During the performance the canvasmen always sleep, particularly if the show is playing one day stands. During the evening you'll find them lying around on the hay and straw in the various tents."

"When the Roman chariot race started the cry 'twenty-three' was sounded through the tents and over the lot to arouse the canvasmen and get them up ready for the heavy work just as soon as the event was over. It meant 'get up,' just as it does now, and it was adopted by the circus men generally as a way of telling a companion that they were through with him."

It is a far cry from the sawdust ring and the animal tent to the Holy Writ, but the explorers for the original application of 'twenty-three' have to make it if the quest be religiously pursued. It was not a minister who advanced this theory that the Bible is responsible for the most recent slang phrase, but a student of slang, who observed that many a colloquialism was suggested by the Scriptures.

The etymological scientist declares that "twenty-three" is linked with the departure of Adam from the Garden of Eden. He insists that an anonymous party fell to discussing the cause of the woes of the world and the banishment of the first man from the garden of bounty. They tried to recall in just what part of the Bible the expulsion of Adam was recorded and, opinions differing, one of the disputants procured a

Bible and pored over the pages for reference. At last he exclaimed: "Here it is. In the fifth chapter of Genesis, verse twenty-three; remember twenty-three."

This verse reads: "Therefore the Lord God sent him (Adam) forth from the garden of Eden to till the ground from whence he was taken."

"In recollecting it afterward, the members of the party knew that Adam got his in the twenty-third verse," said the author of this exposition upon the rise of "twenty-three." "Afterward among themselves they used to employ the expression in this wise: 'It's yours to imitate Adam, what he got in the twenty-third verse.' Then came the contraction to 'twenty-three.'"

Those who know their Dickens well say the phrase, "twenty-three," meaning the finish, the end, was suggested by his description of the death of Sydney Carton in "A Tale of Two Cities."

This is the story of the French revolution, and Sydney Carton, lawyer, of brilliant promise but dissolute habits, finds his life of no value to himself. When during the Reign of Terror a clean, handsome young man, the husband of a beautiful young woman, is convicted

along the division to copy a train order which was about to be sent to some junction point. It did not imply "get out," for, on the contrary, it commanded everyone to "get in."

Telegraphers have a yarn to the effect that 'way back "twenty-three" was used for a death message, but veterans at the key do not recall the employment of the numerals.

The chances are that no one knows just how "twenty-three" did happen. As long as 'most everybody by this time knows what it means, why waste time trying to trace it, when in a few months it will have been superseded by some terse phrase of equally mysterious origin?

Perhaps the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE can throw some additional light on the subject.



JACK CARDIFF.

An Able Lightweight whose Manager, S. W. Buckwalter, 1337 Kenney Street, Reading, Pa., is Ready to Post a Forfeit of \$500 with the Police Gazette for a Match with Joe Gans.

and sentenced to death, Sydney Carton seizes the opportunity to consecrate his life to a noble purpose, and he takes the place of the condemned.

Many are led to the guillotine that day. As Dickens describes the scene, the citizen soldiers, the populace, and the "knitting women" are gathered to witness the executions. One by one the heads fall from the blade, and the "knitting women" call the numbers.

Carton approaches the guillotine, a woman preceding him. "She goes next before him—is gone; the knitting women count twenty-two—"

It is Carton's turn. The number, twenty-three, is the end for him.

Under the title "The Only Way" a dramatization of Dickens' story was played a couple of seasons ago, and he who traces "twenty-three" to the adoption of this numerical description of the departure from life of Sydney Carton, explains that the theatrical profession seized it as an easy way of indicating one's "finish."

No New Yorker would ever admit that anything which ever caught the American people could have come from anywhere but Broadway. So the metropolis has appropriated "twenty-three" as the product of conditions on its best known thoroughfare. Here is how a New Yorker tells it:

"The slang phrase came into use when the mounted squad of policemen were first stationed in Union and Madison squares to regulate the traffic. Each man was given a whistle and drivers were taught to obey the signals. One blast of the whistle meant 'stay where you are.' Two shrieks constituted an order to 'go ahead.' When the copper blew three times he told you to 'back up.' If he blew twice shrilly and three times immediately after the driver understood he must back up and get out lively."

"So the cabmen took it up and shouted 'twenty-three' at an obstructor of the traffic in any part of the city. Naturally, from Broadway the expression spread over the country."

Another New Yorker advances a second theory. He declares that in the alcoholic ward of Bellevue Hospital the padded cell for the worst cases is number twenty-three. Thus, when after a hard night, the sufferer from the effect of high and low ones lands in Bellevue he sees his finish in "twenty-three."

Jack O'Brien, the puglist, was refused admittance to twenty-three New York hotels, is advanced by an ingenious deliver into the mystery of "twenty-three." The only difficulty with the plausibility of this is that "twenty-three" was a part of the slang tongue before O'Brien hit New York, and he was not thrown out of twenty-three places.

Still another explanation is that a party of Westerners started to "drink up" Broadway. They counted each successive bar, and as they advanced to the last they hailed the bartender with "twenty-three." All hands then passed away and were bundled in cabs and sent home.

One of the most commonly accepted ideas of the derivation credits the coining to the evolution of a telegraph signal. The story goes that old-time operators used "twenty-three" to order interrupters off the wire. Among railroad train dispatchers "twenty-three" was used when the dispatcher wished to notify all operators

along the division to copy a train order which was about to be sent to some junction point. It did not imply "get out," for, on the contrary, it commanded everyone to "get in."

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Baseball Notes.

Bender is still keeping up his good work both in the field and at the bat.

New York has made an offer for Second Baseman Pattee, of the Jersey City Club.

When the Giants play poorly there are none who can do it better—as they did on June 20 against Pittsburg.

Al Selbach may have a chance to go back to his old home in Columbus, where they are in want of a clever, seasoned outfielder.

The Cleveland Club has three men out looking for talent. Tom O'Brien, the old player, is engaged by the year for this purpose.

"The Phillies were the team we feared," said President Murphy, of the Chicago Club, recently. They may yet cause the Cubs a lot of worry.

Robert is playing well at third base for Cincinnati. He is always in the game and it may be that he will relegate Delahanty to the bench.

In the New York State League a club is fined \$25 every time one of its players is put out of the game, and the player has to remain on the bench for three days.

With about two good long drivers in the Cincinnati Club, Hanlon would be fighting for the lead. When Cincinnati is stopped on the bases runs come slowly.

The Philadelphia National players say that Duffy gives them too much morning work. Duffy won two championships just because he kept his men on their toes.

Charley Murphy, president of the Chicago Club, says that at least six major league magnates were after the Chicago property when he landed the club with the help of a few rich friends.

Major league ball clubs are forced to keep agents on the hunt among the minor leagues looking for talent. Last season President Frank Farrell, of the New York Americans, had an agent out all the season.

A peculiar incident in the game between Boston and Chicago Nationals on June 21 was, when the former won 10 to 1, every Beaneater scored with the single exception of Catcher Brown, and he made two hits.

Marshall's wallop in the game against Pittsburg on June 21, not only won the game for New York, but the fans carried him off the field, and as they placed him on the ground a pretty young woman rewarded him with a kiss.

Worcester has developed into one of the very best minor league cities in the business. The New England league is putting up just as good baseball



FANNIE.

This Fine Pit Bull, Bred by Bob Mathieson, of Bay City, Mich., is Owned by Bill Siler, a Saloonman of Syracuse, N. Y.

keeping the ghost from walking in the direction of the actor or actress he wanted to get rid of.

"The man or woman who was in bad favor was ordered by the manager to study additional parts until the number reached eighteen, and at the same time the manager kept putting off salary day. It took about five weeks for the artful proprietor of the show to work up the list to eighteen parts. That meant five weeks unpaid salary."

"By that time the object of the scheme reached the subject and he or she quit the show. So in that company it got to be a byword. When one of the troupe fell down or failed to make a hit the rest of them would pass out the word 'eighteen and five for you.' It meant that there were eighteen parts and five lean weeks coming, and the actor had better leave."

"After a while the 'eighteen and five' was found to be too long and some one did an adding stunt and brought out 'twenty-three.'"

"The theatrical company left 'twenty-three' along the lines of the railroad and other show people picked it up, and after a year or so it got to New York and Boston. Racing men took hold of it and used it to

Bible and pored over the pages for reference. At last he exclaimed: "Here it is. In the fifth chapter of Genesis, verse twenty-three; remember twenty-three."

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as any of the minor leagues, and is really more interesting because of the evenly matched teams of hustling players.

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Is published by Richard K. Fox, and is fully revised and up-to-date. Every card player should have one. Price 25 cents; postage 5 cents extra. Write Police Gazette office.

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WRESTLERS CRITICIZED

BY A SPORT

AND CALLED FAKIRS

It is Claimed They Cleaned up the Confiding People of Sanford, Me., in a Fixed Contest.

SOME INTERESTING FIGHTS OF NEAR AND FAR

Fitzgerald Put McGarry Down and Out in Less Than One Round—Jack Johnson's Easy Win—Unholz Doing Good Work.

Every once in a while there comes a letter to this office telling of a fake match—usually wrestling—and giving names and details. Some of these letters and the criticisms they contain may be unfair and may be caused by the bitter feelings of a man who has lost money by betting on the wrong man. But on the other hand, many of them bear the stamp of truth.

The correspondent whose communication is printed below is backed by a writer in the *Sanford (Me.) Tribune*, who says at the conclusion of his story:

"The result of this fake match is the death knell to such contests for some time to come, and will keep really good men from coming here on account of the feeling that has been aroused."

Here is the letter:

LAWRENCE, MASS., June 20, 1906.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: In the name of square sport I wish to make known to you and the public that a wrestling match took place at Sanford, Me., June 12, 1906, between John J. Little, of Brockton, Mass., and Peter Bannon, of England, for a stake of \$500, proved to be the greatest fake known around New England for years.

Previous to this match, Little and Bannon met in Lawrence and Bannon won, then Bannon met Harvey Parker and beat him; after that match, a new match was arranged between Little and Bannon, at Sanford, Me. Bannon was backed by Lawrence and Sanford sports as they placed great confidence in him, as there is no doubt that there is no man in this country who can defeat him in a square match at 155 pounds, as he is a top notcher at this game; his first two matches did not prove satisfactory financially, so being somewhat

made, and also warned my friends not to bet; as I thought something was suspicious, and I have heard since that it was a downright fake, and in order that the grappling game with such men like Bannon, Parker, Little and others in it, should be protected, it should be made known to everyone throughout the land, and I should ask your kind assistance in the matter; as such dirty work is killing the wrestling game.

I also wish to say that Bannon could not be found after his match with Little was over, he evidently skipped by some rear door and has not been seen since. Trusting you will co-operate with me in this matter, as the above is my true opinion, for the sake of honest dealings in square sport, believe me, I beg to remain,

Yours truly,

AN ADVOCATE OF SQUARE SPORT.

FITZGERALD IN JIG TIME.

It took Willie Fitzgerald, of Brooklyn, just two minutes and twenty-five seconds to stop Amby McGarry, of New York, in the wind-up at the National A. C., Philadelphia, Pa., on June 22. McGarry never had a look-in, nor did he land a punch that caused Fitzgerald the slightest uneasiness. He made a number of swings, of course, any one of which would have caused trouble had it landed, but he invariably telegraphed his intent, and when the punch went out Fitz was not there to receive it. Fitz held him cheaply, and made no attempt to conceal it. The boys met at catchweights, with a preponderance of the weight in McGarry's favor.

There was a mix-up almost at the sound of the bell. Fitzgerald slipping easily away from McGarry's wild right. They went into a clinch, Fitz ripping both hands into McGarry, while McGarry made futile attempts to bring up his right. After breaking away, McGarry

Again McGarry tottered forward, hands down. He managed to regain his pins, however. Fitzgerald feinted with his left, drew McGarry on and then walking in, again landed the same downward punch. This time it caught McGarry squarely on the jaw and he went down for good.

In the semi-windup Kid Gleason bested Billy Clover, of Boston, in a fast six-round bout. Billy Moody, of Port Richmond, defeated Young Welch in a good bout. After being down and almost out in the first round Young Theel turned the tables on Young Connelly, of West Philadelphia, and punched him so hard that he quit in the second round. Kid Carter, of Germantown, stopped Tommy Herman in two rounds.

DECISION FOR UNHOLZ.

The South Berwick (Me.) A. A., on June 18, held a three-bout exhibition in Newchwawick Hall. Kid Sullivan and Coucher Sullivan, of Dover, fought six rounds to a draw. Unknown, of Portsmouth, got the decision over Jesse Hood, of Portsmouth, in six rounds.

Dick Cullen, of San Francisco, could not fight and Kid Wilson, of Liverpool, met Rudolph Unholz in his place. The decision went to Unholz in the eighth round.

The referee, Billy McGinnis, of Portsmouth, challenged the winner in behalf of Arthur Cole, of Biddeford.

WASSEM'S VICTORY.

Oscar Wassem, a clever middleweight, who has been doing good work in the South during the past year added another victory to his credit recently, when he defeated Al Christensen at Tampa, Fla.

The first fall was won by Wassem in thirty-two minutes. Christensen put up a good fight and succeeded in preventing Wassem securing a hold that could do the work. His defensive work was good, but the superior strength and science of Wassem told on him when the latter secured a double Nelson and a hammer hold, putting Christensen to the mat.

In the second go Christensen assumed the aggressive and in seven and one-half minutes secured a double arm lock and Wassem was slowly pulled to the mat. The go was fast and indicated that both men were doing all in their power to win the fall. The last bout told the story. It lasted twelve and one-half minutes, with both men fighting hard for the mastery. Wassem's strength told on his opponent and Christensen went to the mat by a scissors hold.

GRIM STAYED THE LIMIT.

Joe Grim proved his assertion that Sailor Burke could not stop him inside of six rounds. Burke looked to be pounds heavier than Grim, and he presented the appearance of an athlete trained to the minute. Grim looked fat. He was also slow in his movements, but at times he made some of his old-time rallies. The Broadway A. C., at Philadelphia, on June 21 was packed to the doors with friends of Grim. Burke knocked Grim to his knees a couple of times, and in the fifth round started his nose bleeding, but outside of that he could not phase the Italian champion. In the fourth round Burke was tired from his exertions, and Grim landed several hard punches. The last round was a whirlwind. Burke fought like a tiger to stop Grim, but Joe was there at the end of the round, and looked as though he could go six or ten more without any great trouble.

In the semi-windup Battling Stinger defeated Terry Fitzgerald; Hughey McCann defeated Kid Peerless; Bert Whirlwind bested the Gas House Terror; Frank Maguire made Billy Keating quit in the third round.

The large crowd present appeared more than content with the card offered, and many favorites were cheered to the echo.

IT WAS EASY.

Jack Johnson, the big colored heavyweight, won the easiest kind of a victory over Charley Haghey, at Gloucester, Mass., on June 18, whom he disposed of in about one minute. Johnson put it all over his opponent. Haghey never landed, but Johnson got in his blows at will, and finally landed a left hand punch in the wind that sent Haghey through the ropes and he didn't come back.

Johnson, in order to give the crowd its money's worth, gave a five-round exhibition with his sparring partner, Jimmy Murray, of Cincinnati.

CHALLENGES

[The challenge editor will be pleased to publish all legitimate challenges in all sports, such as boxing, wrestling, skating, bowling, swimming, bicycling, walking, running, jumping, etc., etc.]

Young Lenny, of 154 Twenty-first street, Brooklyn, challenges any 112-pound boxer.

Joe Youngs, of Buffalo, is in New York looking for matches. The man he would particularly like to meet is Willie Lewis.

Kid Wilson, an English boxer, under the management of Steve Mahoney, who also looks after



THREE THOROUGHBREDS.

L. T. Ernest, Owner of the Whitestone, N. Y., Tonsorial Parlor with Kid and Frasco, his Two Pets.

the interests of Jimmy Briggs, wants to meet Rudolph Unholz again. Wilson made a good impression with the New England sports.

Alex Dunsheath, the Passaic, N. J., boxer, will match the Grappy boxing midgets against any boys of their age and weight.

Peter Adams, an endurance walker, is out with a deft to anyone to compete in a match from 10 to 100 miles at anytime or place.

John Cordner, of 1690 Hough Ave., Cleveland, O., will back his pit bull Yankee Boy, 25 pounds, against any dog in America for \$500 a side.

Prof. William Gelder, of 39 State street, Chicago, will match W. Bannan against any 155-pound wrestler. He will back him up to \$500.

Harry Watson, a sturdy young wrestler, of Brooklyn, N. Y., in the lightweight class, is looking for trouble on the mat, catch-as-catch-can style.

John Piening, whose New York address is 777 First avenue, will match Emanuel Brugglio, the Terrible Pole, against any grappler at 165 pounds.

P. Getchall, of Manville, R. I., who is the manager of Charles Holway, a sprinter of merit, issues a challenge for a 188-yard dash on behalf of his man.

Fight fans of Milwaukee, Wis., look upon Young Fitzgerald of that city as a coming champion in the bantamweight class and will back him to the limit.

Willie Fitzgerald who so quickly disposed of Amby McGarry, writes that he would again like to meet his old rival Willie Lewis in a twenty-round bout.

Herman H. Hintze, of 150 West Twenty-eighth street, a bicycle enthusiast, writes that he is ready to ride against anyone for one hundred miles or more.

Young Muldoon, the featherweight wrestler, who recently returned from a successful trip through New England, would like to meet some of the heavier fellows in a handicap match.

Demetral, the Greek wrestler, who recently met Fred Beel on the mat, and stuck fifteen minutes, showing much cleverness, would like to meet the Wisconsin man in a bout of longer duration.

I, Edward Flynn, of Scranton, Pa., hereby challenge any man in the world to a hundred yard dash for a purse of \$500, Tom Keene preferred. Man and money can be found by addressing my manager, P. A. Loftus, 1762 Brick avenue, Scranton, Pa.

Joe Galligan, who is acting as Battling Nelson's sparring partner, is still hot after Tommy Prendergast, of Saginaw, Mich. Galligan has issued a number of challenges, and has had a forfeit posted for some three months, yet, he declares, Tommy will not answer his challenge.

Ed Toubey, the well-known pedestrian, writes to the sporting editor of the POLICE GAZETTE that he would like to meet John Hughes, the Lepper, or Edward Payson Weston in a go-as-you-please race from New York to Philadelphia for a side bet. Toubey can be addressed in care of Andrew B. Yacenda of 124 North Sixth street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PHYSICAL CULTURE

And Breathing Exercises are combined in Prof. Ittmann's great illustrated book. No. 2 of Fox's Famous Physical Culture Library. Price 10 cents; postage 2 cents extra.



A LITTLE BOUT ON THE LAWN.

The Capable Officials of the South City Athletic Club of South City, Cal., showing Secretary La Roche and Instructor Mike Sullivan with the Gloves on. You will notice that the Police Gazette is read there.

hard pressed for money, it is believed that he took this method to throw down his friends and countrymen as they were ready to back him heavily, as they expected the match to be on the level; even his trainer was not wise to the scheme, and lost heavily on the match. The backers and the friends he gained are not kicking over their loss, but it shows the dirty meaness in which he did his dishonest work, as he actually laid down for him, as we know he could throw Little every ten minutes if he wanted to. I am of the opinion that Bannon with Little, Parker and others that Parker has under his management will tour the country doing fake matches; this, I believe, should be made known in your valued sporting paper, and should be exposed for the mean act he has done. I was not a loser nor a winner, as I had my opinion when this match was

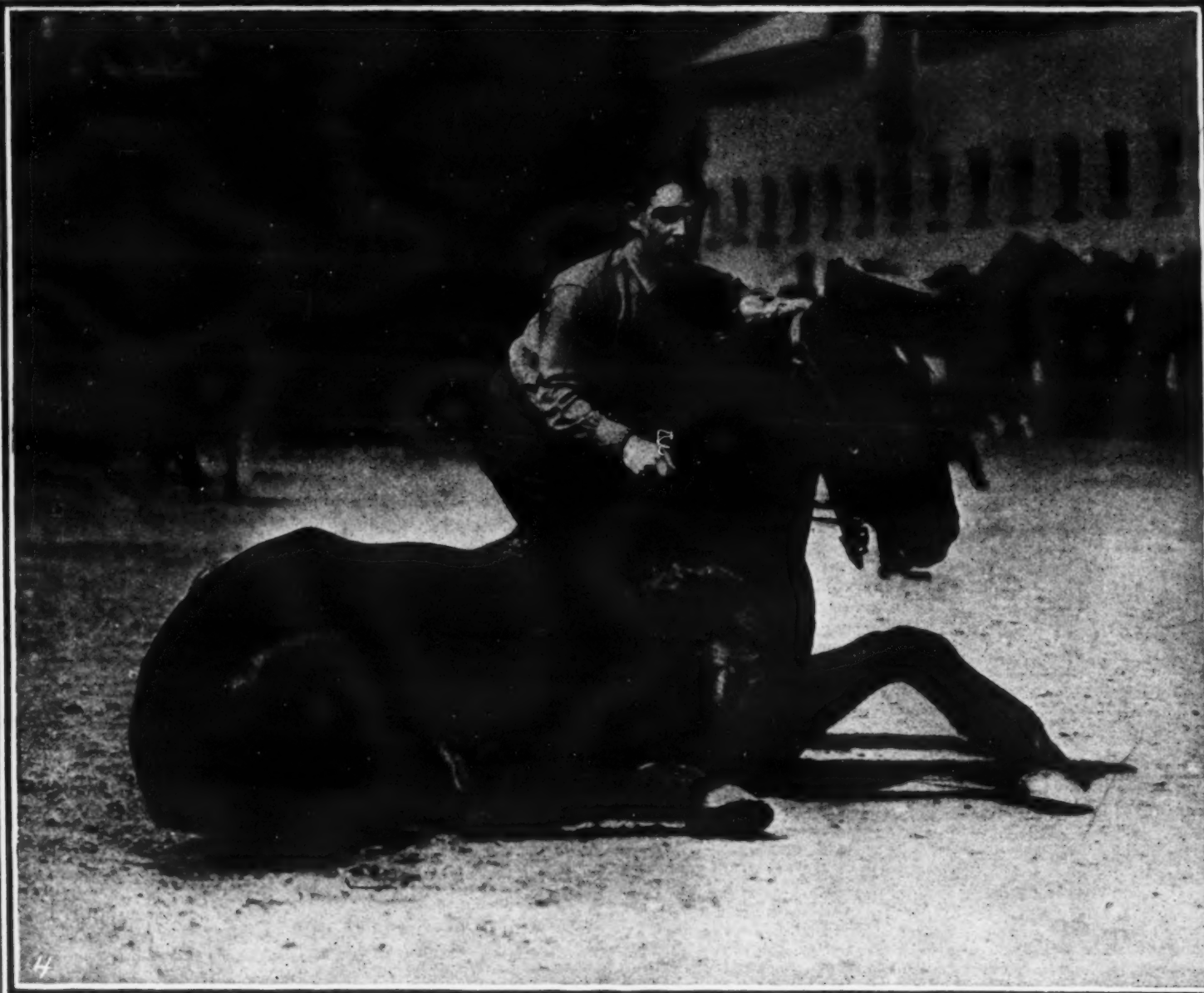
tried another swing. Fitz blocked it and walking in, caught McGarry with a short right handed swing on the jaw.

McGarry tottered for a second or two and then fell forward. He barely escaped being counted out, having gone to his knees again after trying to get up. He was visibly groggy and rushed wildly to a clinch, which wound up in a wrestle, both boys going to the floor. They got up and McGarry swung wildly. Again Fitz caught him with the same kind of a downward swing.

THE BEST BOXING BOOK

Written by James J. Corbett, is No. 9 of Fox's Athletic Library. There is no doubt but that it is the best on the market. Price 10 cents; postage 3 cents extra.

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NO. 1—RIDING THREE HORSES BAREBACK.

2—VAULTING AND HURDLING.

3—CAUGHT IN THE ACT OF BE.

THAT'S NOT AS EASY AS IT APPEARS TO BE. 6—A PR

READ IKE SWIFT'S GREAT STORY OF W



THE BEST POINT CADETS.

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK. 4—BOTH HORSE AND RIDER WELL TRAINED. 5—THE DIFFICULT FEAT OF PYRAMID BAREBACK RIDING
—A PRACTICE LESSON IN SHOOTING FROM BEHIND THE BREASTWORKS.
NEW YORK--THE TRAINING OF A SPORT.

BAT MASTERSON AND

—MARSHAL OF DODGE CITY AND SHERIFF OF TOMBSTONE—

COLONEL PLUNKITT

Reflections Upon Former's Reputation as a Gun Fighter
Caused a Row, Listeners Ran Away Panic Stricken.

HON. TIM SULLIVAN MAY PUT BOXING BILL THROUGH

Small Talk About the Boxers—Fitz Wouldn't Take Forfeit Money—Wants a Chance
to Fight Tommy Burns—Young Griffo Does it Again.

Bat Masterson and Col. Dick Plunkitt came together the other night at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, and before the "conversazione" had proceeded to any very great length, the probabilities of a cannonading caused some of the patrons of the cafe to trek for the door, while others dodged behind high chairs and under tables to escape the hail of lead which threatened. How it all started is a secret known only to the participants. The Colonel, who by the way, I first had the extreme felicity of meeting at El Paso, Texas, at the time of the Fitzsimmons-Maher fight, and who was formerly the Sheriff of Tombstone, Ariz., and marshal in other places where bad men have to be looked after, has been hanging around the Waldorf for several days with his chum, one Dinklesheets, who runs a newspaper in Texas. The pair stood against the bar, and were joined by several men, who seemed awed as the two Texans told about how bad they were.

In the course of their conversation they made some reference to Bat Masterson, now Assistant United States Marshal, one time Marshal of Dodge City, when it was a real bad place. Whether some one ran out and tipped off Bat or whether he just happened in isn't clear to the hangers on at the hotel, but just as Col. Plunkitt was expressing some doubt as to Bat's man killing proclivities in came Bat himself.

"I understand you have been giving out a fine lot of talk about me," said Masterson, addressing Col. Dick. "Now, I thought you were a friend of mine, but after this I'll give you wide berth."

Col. Plunkitt said something and Bat added a little in the line of seasoned conversation. Editor Dinklesheets who had been telling folks that it meant a shooting every time he penned a lively editorial, then butted in. He made a swipe for Masterson and in doing so toppled over the table and wrecked a lot of glassware. Bat merely stepped back, let fly his right and landed a wallop on the jaw of Dinklesheets that sent the latter to the floor in a heap.

All this time Bat kept his eye in one direction, and that was on the right hand of Col. Dick. Leaping over the prostrate Dinklesheets and over the upturned table and scattered glassware Bat was up against the ex-sheriff of Tombstone in a twinkling. At the same time the crowd in the cafe saw Bat's right hand slip into his right coat pocket and the cry went up:

"Look out, Bat's going to flash 'Betsy.'"

Col. Plunkitt had straightened himself up, and feeling something hard in Bat Masterson's pocket being pressed against him, he looked unconcerned toward a far corner of the room, as if he was thinking of anything in the world but a row.

Joe Smith, the house detective of the hotel, who isn't familiar with Wild West gun plays, pleaded with the men to leave the hotel and leave quietly.

Col. Plunkitt looked down at a hidden object that was making itself felt against his stomach and then looking at Smith, said:

"I'm doing nothing."

As Col. Plunkitt didn't make any hostile move and Editor Dinklesheets hadn't exactly come to Masterson found things rather unexciting after a time, and at the suggestion of Smith he walked quietly out of the hotel. Col. Plunkitt followed by way of another door, but Mr. Dinklesheets when he had recovered and found no one around became very bolsterous and wanted to rip up the bar. He was eventually taken in tow by the cigar stand man, and placed in a cab.

—and thus ended the first chapter!

If Big Tim Sullivan gives up his seat in Congress and has himself elected next Fall to the New York State Senate, there is a possibility of a bill to legalize boxing being put through the New York Legislature; if these "ifs" fail to materialize then the dream of big purses, fat profits and much pugilistic fame, the result of the revival of boxing in New York, is over. The pugilists, their managers and the fight promoters have been rudely awakened by the action of Gov. Higgins instructing sheriffs to see that the law against prize fighting is enforced.

It was bound to come. While no official decision was given in the bouts held in this city, they were, when stripped of subterfuge, plainly prize fights, and in violation of the law, and it was a pretty safe prediction that the courts would so declare.

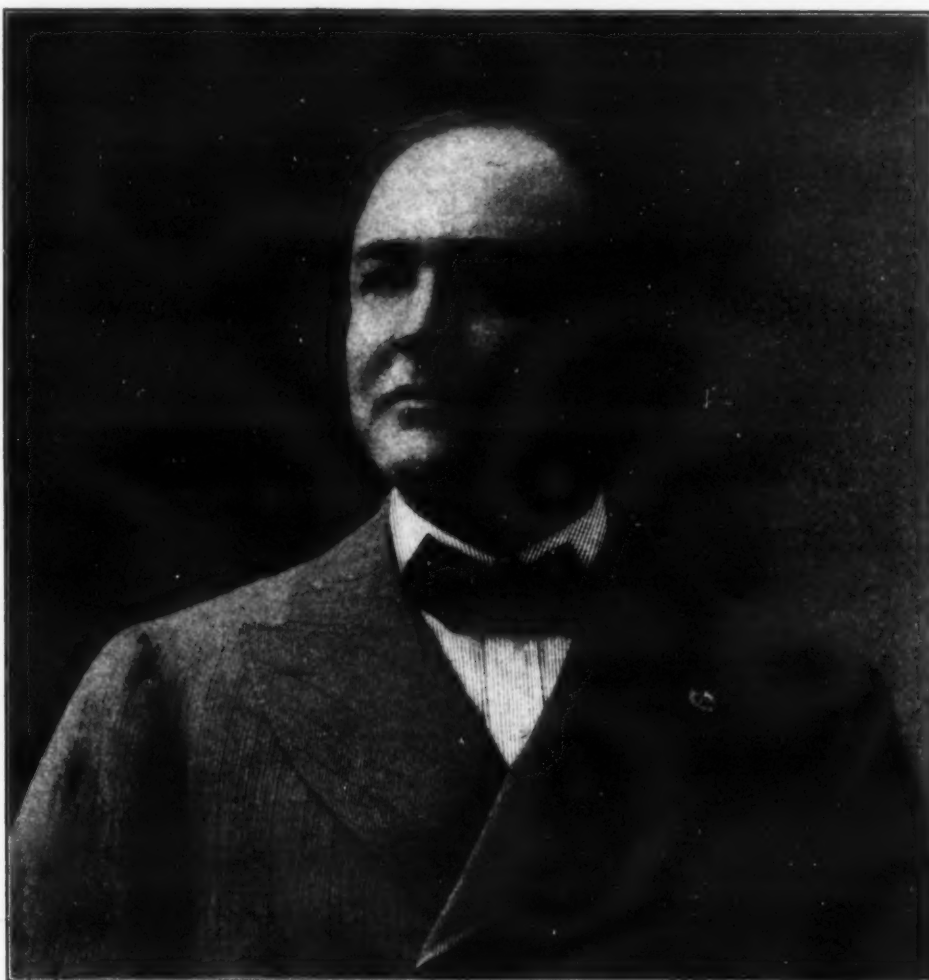
Whatever opinion may exist as to the advisability of permitting boxing under proper restrictions, there is no question that the sentiment of the people is in the enforcement of the law. Hence, unless there is a change in the law, and this is impossible this year, the probability amounting to a practical certainty is that the fighters will have to abandon the succulent pastures of the metropolis and seek others where the law is kinder or is less rigorously enforced.

Bob Fitzsimmons is certainly entitled to credit for the fair manner in which he acted toward the management of the Tuxedo Club, near Philadelphia, when it became a fact that official interference would cause his fight with Tommy Burns to be abandoned. The latter demanded the club forfeit of \$500, but when the old gladiator was asked by one of the club officials as to whether he wanted his forfeit he said that there was no hurry, as he thought that men who were

working so hard and spending so much money in the interest of boxing should not be bothered with any little matter like the return of a forfeit, and as for his he was quite willing to allow it to remain up till it was decided positively whether or not the Tuxedo Club would be allowed to hold its boxing bouts.

The Tuxedo Club officials have decided to test the legality of their charter and find out what they are entitled to do under its provisions. Just how this will be done will be arranged by their legal advisers.

Two of the officials of the club called on Gov. Pennypacker, at Harrisburg, and had a long talk with him regarding what the club has done and what it consid-



HON. TIMOTHY D. SULLIVAN.

If he goes back to the New York State Senate he may Secure the Passage of a
Boxing Law for the Empire State that will satisfy all adherents.

ered it had a right to do as a chartered organization. On their return they declined to make public the words of the Governor, which they considered as confidential, but they appeared to think that if they could get a favorable decision in the Courts Gov. Pennypacker would not interfere any further with them.

Speaking about Fitzsimmons, Dick Kain, of Philadelphia, voices his admiration of the old veteran as follows: "He is an old man according to the usual run of pugilists, but he is not an old man as far as athletes are concerned, and he is also a man who has taken good care of himself, and lately there have been exhibitions by athletes to whom Fitzsimmons is comparatively a youth. Recently two men took part in a polo game at Bryn Mawr who were twenty years or more further along in years than the lanky Australian. Both Hazzard and Collier of the Rockaway team, are over sixty years of age, and yet they played polo with just as much skill and zest as any of the younger men on either of the teams. And yet no one will say that polo is not a more strenuous sport and requires as much skill and endurance as boxing. The fact that Edward Payson Weston, the famous pedestrian, who is now over sixty years old, recently walked to New York from Philadelphia in less time than he did twenty years ago, shows that a man of about forty-five, as Fitzsimmons is, may still have a good many bouts with the gloves in him. At any rate, Fitzsimmons did not seem to have much fear of Tommy

MONEY COMES EASY

When you play poker if you will study the game. Get a copy of *Poker: How to Win*, that's all. Price 10 cents; postage 2 cents extra. Write Police Gazette office.

Burns, and he is not worrying about the forfeit he had posted, and he was quite willing to allow it to remain up with the hope of getting on a match with the Canadian heavyweight, whom he seems to think he can defeat without any great exertion. Fitzsimmons has been doing a lot of quiet training, and if he should meet Burns or any other man in the near future he will be able to give a better account of himself than he has at any time he has been seen in the ring in recent years. One thing is certain, age may have dimmed Fitzsimmons' eyes, or it may have weakened his muscles, but it has not shattered his nerve, for he still thinks that he is the equal of any man his weight in the world in strength and boxing skill.

Young Griffo may be forgotten, but his fame will live for many years judging from the frequency of the letters which reach the correspondent's department of the POLICE GAZETTE, asking about this or that battle in which he participated. We were ourselves beginning to get a little bit rusty concerning the whereabouts of the once famous Australian fighter until the other day, when Gus Gardner, the welterweight boxer, dropped in on New York fresh from a tour through the West where he saw many pugilistic celebrities of to-day, yesterday and the day before, among them "Grif," who is now on the Levee in Chicago existing by the generosity of former friends and cronies.

"Griffo, a few months ago," said Gus, "was taking good care of himself, and thinking of getting back into the game. He hunted up Jack Burke, who has a place in State street, and induced Jack to attempt to do some business for him. Burke, who is one of the best fellows in the world, and always ready to lend a helping hand, consented, and buying Griffo a meal ticket, some training clothes, and giving him a furnished room over the saloon, started him to work at the gymnasium under Andy Craig's place.

"For two weeks Griffo worked like a madman. He gradually wore off the aldermanic front, was seemingly as fast as ever on his feet, and looked in first-class shape.

"Then Jack got him a match against a sucker up in a Wisconsin town. He sent up a hundred for a forfeit, and told Griffo to be ready to fight in a week.

"Two days before the bout Griffo came in and began to sing a story about not having decent clothes in which

GO BETWEEN'S RISE TO FAME

Suburban Winner Was an Ordinary
Selling Plater.

Race horses have histories, and sometimes they are as interesting in their beginnings and achievements as those of the men who figure in contemporaneous sports. All the world knows that Go Between, a bay gelding, five years old, by Meddler—Indigo, won the rich Suburban Handicap, valued at \$20,000, and incidentally \$30,000 more in wagers for his lucky owner, Alex Shields, but few of those who applauded the victory of the speedy little gelding know that from an ordinary selling plater he has been developed into one of the most consistent and reliable handicap horses this country has ever seen.

He was bred by C. F. McMeekin and sold as a yearling to Robert Tucker, the trainer of W. H. Brown's horses. Three years ago Tucker sold him for \$1,000 to Thomas Kerr, an English athlete, who at one time won the Sheffield Handicap and \$30,000. Kerr won Go Between out the first time he started him, and then brought him from the Roby track to Bennings, where he was framed up for a killing after he had been beaten in his first start there. Kerr and his friends bet all of their money straight and stood to win \$100,000 if Go Between came home in front. But the Meddler gelding was beaten by Andrew Mack. He ran in a number of selling races on the local track after that until one day at Saratoga another coup was framed in which John W. Gates had an interest. This was a selling race and when Go Between was defeated half a dozen claims were filed for him. One of them was by Thomas Welsh, but as it was discovered afterward that he was an unauthorized agent, Go Between was awarded to H. R. Shaffer and H. H. Meyer, the Brooklyn horsemen, who promptly sold the son of Meddler to C. F. Fox and Frank Brown for \$3,500. Fox and Brown won a barrel of money with the gelding after that and he was considered the best plater in training, always receiving the public's support. He was a starter in the Thistle Stakes at the Bay last year and was entered to be sold for \$2,400. He won easily, and Alex Shields, who saw in him the qualities of a sterling racehorse, proceeded to bid him up until he was knocked down to Shields for \$7,000, the highest price ever paid for a winner of a selling event.

Go Between had fair success in the Shields' colors during the remainder of last season, but it was not until this year that he showed the sterling qualities that enabled him to win a Suburban. He had won his last five races and gathered \$44,460 in stakes and purses for his owner. He won the Brookdale Handicap, in heavy going, having previously taken the rich Westminster Handicap over a fast track, in which he ran a mile and a quarter with 107 pounds in 2:06 1-5. He picked up nine pounds more in the Suburban and covered the distance exactly a second faster. Jockey Shaw, who rode Go Between in the Suburban, received a present of \$5,000 from owner Shields.

TOO MUCH FOR BARNES.

Jim Barnes, the Springfield wrestler, undertook too much when he agreed to throw Young Muldoon, of New York, three times in an hour, at Holyoke, Mass., recently before a large crowd. Barnes gained one fall in twenty-three minutes, and for the next forty minutes tried his utmost to pin his adversary's shoulders to the mat, but Muldoon was too slippery and wriggled out of some dangerous holds.

KIELY ALL AROUND CHAMPION.

Thomas F. Kiely, of Tipperary, Ireland, won the all around championship of the A. A. U., on Tech Field, Brookline, Mass., on June 23. Besides Kiely, there were but two competitors, Ellery H. Clark, of the Boston A. A., several times a winner of the title, and John Bredemus, a husky schoolboy, of Exeter Academy, who is only 19 years old. Bredemus won second place and Clark was third. The latter was about all in when the broad jump was finished, and, finding he had no show to gain the title even if he won the mile run, Clark did not start in that event.

Kiely scored a total of 6,274 points, Bredemus made 5,074 and Clark 4,678. Kiely won five firsts, three seconds and two third places. Bredemus won two firsts, four seconds and four third places, and Clark won three firsts, three seconds and three third places. The big man from Ireland did his best work with the weights. Owing to the rain the track was heavy.

100 yard dash—Won by Clark; Bredemus, second, Kiely, third. Time, 11 2-5 seconds.

Putting 16-pound shot—Won by Kiely, 37 feet, 10 inches; Bredemus, second, 35 feet, 7 inches; Clark, third, 31 feet, 2 1/2 inches.

Running high jump—Won by Clark, 5 feet, 2 1/3 inches; Kiely, second, 5 feet, 1 inch; Bredemus, third, 5 feet.

880 yard walk—Won by Clark, 3 minutes, 56 seconds; Bredemus, second, 3 minutes, 57 2-5 seconds; Kiely, third, 3 minutes, 58 1-5 seconds.

Throwing 10-pound hammer—Won by Kiely, 142 feet 10 inches; Bredemus, second, 109 feet 10 inches; Clark, third, 105 feet 11 inches.

Pole vault—Won by Bredemus, 10 feet 9 1/2 inches; Kiely, second, 9 feet 5 inches; Clark, third, 9 feet.

120-yard hurdle—Won by Kiely; Clark, second; Bredemus, third. Time, 18 2-5 seconds.

Throwing 56-pound weight—Won by Kiely, 39 feet 9 inches; Clark, second, 28 feet 6 inches; Bredemus, third.

Running broad jump—Won by Kiely, 19 feet 10 1/2 inches; Clark, second, 18 feet 6 1/2 inches; Bredemus, third, 18 feet.

One-mile run—Won by Bredemus; Kiely, second. Time, 6 minutes 12 4-5 seconds.

ALL GOOD MIXED DRINKS

Will be found in Charley Mahoney's 1906 Hoffman House Bartender's Guide. It is handsomely illustrated. Price 25 cents; postage 5 cents extra.

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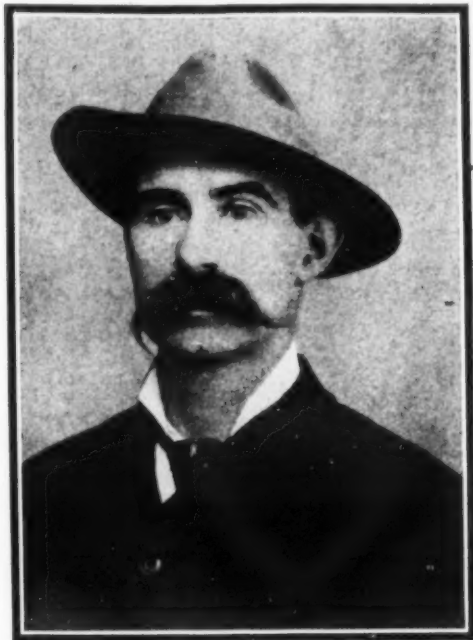
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A GREAT WISDOM BUREAU AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

Our Readers Are Cheerfully Replied To—Ask Us Any Question You Wish—We
Would Like to Hear From You at Any Time.

C. M., Carthage, Mo.—E is about right.
J. F., Amberg, Wis.—Cribbage; three sevens and
one ace; how many can be counted? Man on first;



JOHN P. SEGER.

He Makes the Best Fishing Rods in the World,
and his Store at 703 Cookman Avenue,
Asbury Park, N. J., is headquarters for
Striped Bass Fishermen on the Jersey Coast.

man at bat hits grounder to shortstop and starts for
first; shortstop picks up ball and throws to first base-
man, who catches the ball, putting man out between
home and first; he then throws the ball to second where
it is caught, sending off man running from first to
second; base runner then makes back to first and
claims he is safe; has he any claim on first base after
being forced off by man from home plate?.....He was
forced off first, and is out at second.

H. T. C., Boston, Mass.—It refers to the supple-
ments which are issued.

O. F. L., Memphis, Tenn.—Write to Jack Briggs,
in care of "Police Gazette."

J. E. W., Walla Walla, Wash.—In your case both
your run and his counted. Cards need not be played
in sequence to make a run.

L. T., Detroit, Mich.—A and B playing sixty-six;
B deals; A led; B took the trick and booked without
drawing; is this correct or not?.....It is correct.

F. E. D., Perry, Okla.—Is there more people in
New York city than there is in the State of Texas?.....
New York city, 1905, 4,014,304; Texas, 1900, 3,048,710.

X. Y. Z., Newburg, N. Y.—Did Jack Dempsey ever
whip Tom Cleary, then champion of the Pacific Coast?
.....He knocked out Tom Cleary in five rounds, May 11,
1885.

A. A. M., Pittsburg, Kan.—Auction pitch; A was
8; B 9; C 8; A bid 2 and was set back; B made the low;
C made high, game; the game was 10 points?.....B won
the game.

G. and F., Racine, Wis.—G and F play a game of
seven-up; each have two points to go; G plays high; F
plays low and Jack; G gets game. Who wins?.....Low,
Jack wins.

P. E. M., Kenton, Ohio.—Give me the address of
Bonhag, who won the 1,500 metre walk at Athens,
Greece?.....Irish American A. C., 163 West 60th street,
New York city.

J. S., Skiatook, I. T.—A and B are playing seven-
up; seven points; each is five points; next deal A
makes high and game; B low and Jack; who goes out?
.....Low, Jack wins.

G. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Who is the strongest man
in the world? Where is there a good boxing school?
.....L. Louis Cyr. 2. Prof. Mac Levy, St. George
Hotel your city is very good.

S. and C., Columbia, Pa.—Let me know in what
place, batting, James Sheekard, of the National League,
was June 9, 1906?.....In the unofficial records Sheekard
stood tenth on the list with .312.

Subscriber, New Orleans, La.—A says the New
Orleans Baseball team will win the game; B says the
Atlanta Baseball team will win. In the sixth or seventh
inning, it is discovered that there have been some punk
balls thrown or something of the kind, and the
Atlantas refuse to finish the game. The umpire de-

NOTICE TO CARD PLAYERS.

If you want the real thing get Fox's Re-
vised Hoyle's Games. It is the best published.
Price 25 cents; postage 5 cents extra.

Richard K. Fox, Publisher, New York City.

cides the game in favor of New Orleans by a score of
9-0. A claims that he bet on the game according to the
decision of the umpire, and the fact that the game is
thrown out through protest does not interfere with his
bet?.....A is right. Umpires or referees decisions de-
cide everything.

Crib, New York City.—The hand should be three
fives and a Jack, and the remaining five (turned up on
the deck) must be of the suit of the Jack to make 20.

R. F. M., New York.—Inform me if Solly Smith
ever held the featherweight championship, and if so,
who he won it from?.....He claimed it after winning
from Dixon on a bad decision in San Francisco, on
Oct. 4, 1897.

A. H. F., Pittsburg, Pa.—I bet the only way the
shooter in a crap game can lose the bones is to seven
out; my friend says that if you make your point and
then throw a crap you lose the dice?.....You lose the
dice when you fail to make your point.

Don't pay for a set of boxing gloves when
you can get them for nothing. If you will
send \$6 for a year's subscription to the
"Police Gazette" a fine set—same as those
used in great ring contests—will be sent you.

L. F., Birmingham, Ala.—What title did Jack
Dempsey hold? Who killed Andy Bowen in the ring?
How many rounds did the fight go? What was Jack
Dempsey's height?.....1. Middleweight champion of
America. 2. He died as a result of his fight with Kid
Lavigne. 3. Fourteen rounds. 4. 5 feet, 8 inches.

F. M. C., Moultrie, Ga.—How many hours was
each race run at the six-day race at Madison Square
Garden, New York, or what is the legal time for each
man to have in running each race before he stops?.....
142 hours, less 5 minutes. Races are started 5 minutes
past midnight on Sunday-Monday and end 10 P. M.
on the following Saturday.

J. A. B., Frostburg, Md.—If a fielder catches a fly
and runs three bases, falls and drops the ball, state the
decision?.....Section 2, Rule 56, says the runner is out
if a fly is "momentarily" held by the fielder. The um-
pire must, of course, decide whether the ball is held
"momentarily." In the case as you present it, the
fielder held the ball momentarily, and the batter is out.

A. O. B., Biloxi, Miss.—A and B in a game of
draw; A calls for three cards; B serves A two cards; A
does not discover the error until he goes to make bet;
A throws up the hand as dead, though it is the winning
hand, contending that no hand of more or less than
five cards constitutes a legal hand; B bets A that he (B)
can play a four-card hand?.....Four or six cards is a
four hand and cannot win.

Reader.—In a seven-handed game of draw poker;
all Jack pots; A opens pot; B and C stay; A stands pat;
B and C draw three cards each; A and C are all in and
all show down hands, but when A shows down his
hand he discovers that he opened the pot through a
mistake, and only has a four card straight; B shows
jacks up, and C shows two aces; can any of the three
men win that pot or not?.....B wins with jacks up.

Reader.—In a seven-handed game of draw poker;
all Jack pots; A opens pot for 20 checks; C calls 10 of the
20, which is all he has; C calls 20 and D calls 20; all draw
cards; then after the draw A bets 1 check; C calls 1
check, then D lets 20 checks more, which drives all of
them out of the pot except B, who has a show for his
10 checks; B shows down 2 kings, but when D shows
down his hand he discovers he has 6 cards with 4
jacks, which is a foul hand; does D with his foul hand
win the 32 checks over B by driving A and C out of
pot or not; or what is done with the side money over
B's 10 checks?.....The side money goes to the opener
if he shows them.

F. J. D., Denver, Colo.—Is Manager James Col-
lins, the famous third baseman of the Boston club, a
greater baseman than the retired Jerry Denny, of the
Providence club?.....Owing to the changed conditions
of the game since Denny played, it is difficult to make
a comparison. As a thrower from the third base sack
to the first cushion Denny had no equal in his day, and
none at the present time. It must be remembered that
there was no first basemen in those days like Chase
and Davis of to-day, and Denny used to throw like a
rifle shot into the mitt of old Joe Start at first base. If
Collins or Bradley have any advantage over Denny, it

is in ability to field bunt hits, but there was very little
bunting in Denny's time. Denny was noted for his
wonderful one-hand stops, and his throws to third
while on the dead run were amazing. He was the best
of his day, and were he here to-day and in his prime,
he would undoubtedly distance all rivals.

Pugilist, Seattle, Wash.—1. G. G. bets J. F.
that the middleweight limit was always 158 pounds,
never below. 2. J. F. bets G. G. that at the time, or
before Jack Dempsey was champion middleweight,
the weight limit was either 154 or 156 pounds. Who is
right? 3. Who was the man that raised the weight
limit to 158 pounds?.....1. G. G. loses; 154 and 156 were
highest. 2. J. F. wins. 3. Nobody. 4. Subscription to
POLICE GAZETTE, without boxing gloves, is \$4.00 a
year; we mail it to Alaska without extra cost.

DICK HYLAND.

[WITH SUPPLEMENT.]

Of the many featherweight pugilists that have been
climbing the ladder of fame none have been making
such rapid strides as Fighting Dick Hyland, who a few
years ago was well known as an amateur on the
Pacific Coast. Alec Greggains, the well-known pug-
ilistic manager and sport promoter, of San Francisco,
saw championship material in Hyland, and to him
much credit must be given for the success of the little
fellow. His first professional battle of importance was
with Frankie Neil, America's best bantamweight, and
though defeated gave Neil one of the hardest battles of
his career. Hyland's recent victory over Young Cor-
bett in five rounds is still fresh in the minds of fight
fans, and he will shortly be matched to meet the best
featherweight that can be obtained to battle on the
Coast.

BOWLING IN MAINE.

This is to certify that I, Charles F. Longman, do
hereby swear that I rolled a string of candle pins with
the total of 205 (two hundred and five); also a three
string total of 507. Strings as they were rolled are:
165, 205, 137, at the Diamond Bowling Alleys, 25 Silver
street, Waterville, Me., Jordan, Nelson & Harmon,
Proprietors, May 26, 1906.

Signature: CHARLES F. LONGMAN.
Witnesses: W. B. SMILEY, F. PELCHER.
STATE OF MAINE, KENNEBEC CO., ss. June 9, 1906.

Personally appeared the above named Charles F.
Longman, and made oath that the above statement by
him signed is true. Before me,

FRANK K. SHAW,
Judge of the Municipal Court of Waterville.

WATERVILLE, ME., June 9, 1906.

SPORTING EDITOR POLICE GAZETTE.—Dear Sir: In
addition to Mr. Charles F. Longman bowling a single
string of 205 (candle), and three string total of 507, he
has also bowled two strings of nines and one string of
sevens, also bowling sixty-four nines out of a possible
seventy.

Yours respectfully,
JORDAN, NELSON & HARMON.
Per H. M. HARMON, Manager.

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BRUCELINE, the only genuine remedy for restor-
ing gray hair to its natural color; no dye, harmless.
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sent on application FREE. Forty years on the market.

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bricklaying. Special offer, life scholarship fifty
dollars; easy payments; position guaranteed; free cata-
logue. COYNE BROS. TRADE SCHOOLS, 239
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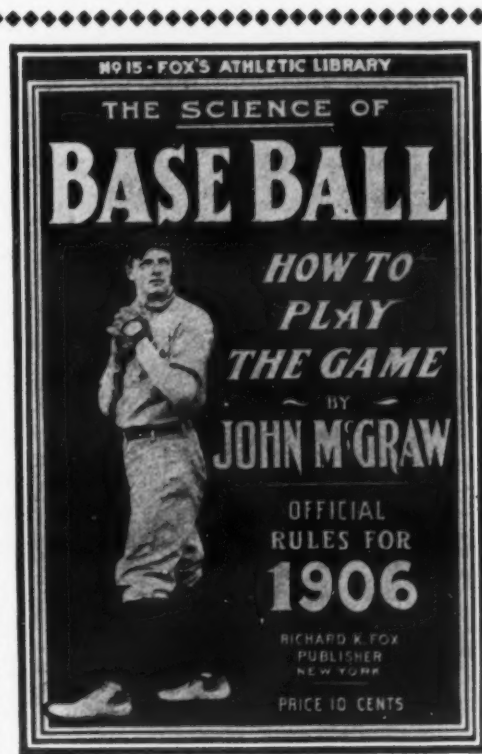
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Manager-Captain of the World's Champions

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Handsome Folder of the New York National League Team,
World's Champions. If you want the real thing, get this.



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A BULLOCK RIDE AT HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

ALL OF THESE MEN OWN CAFES IN CHICAGO, ILL., AND IF YOU ARE A WINDY CITY DRINKER YOU OUGHT TO RECOGNIZE THEM READILY BY THIS PICTURE.



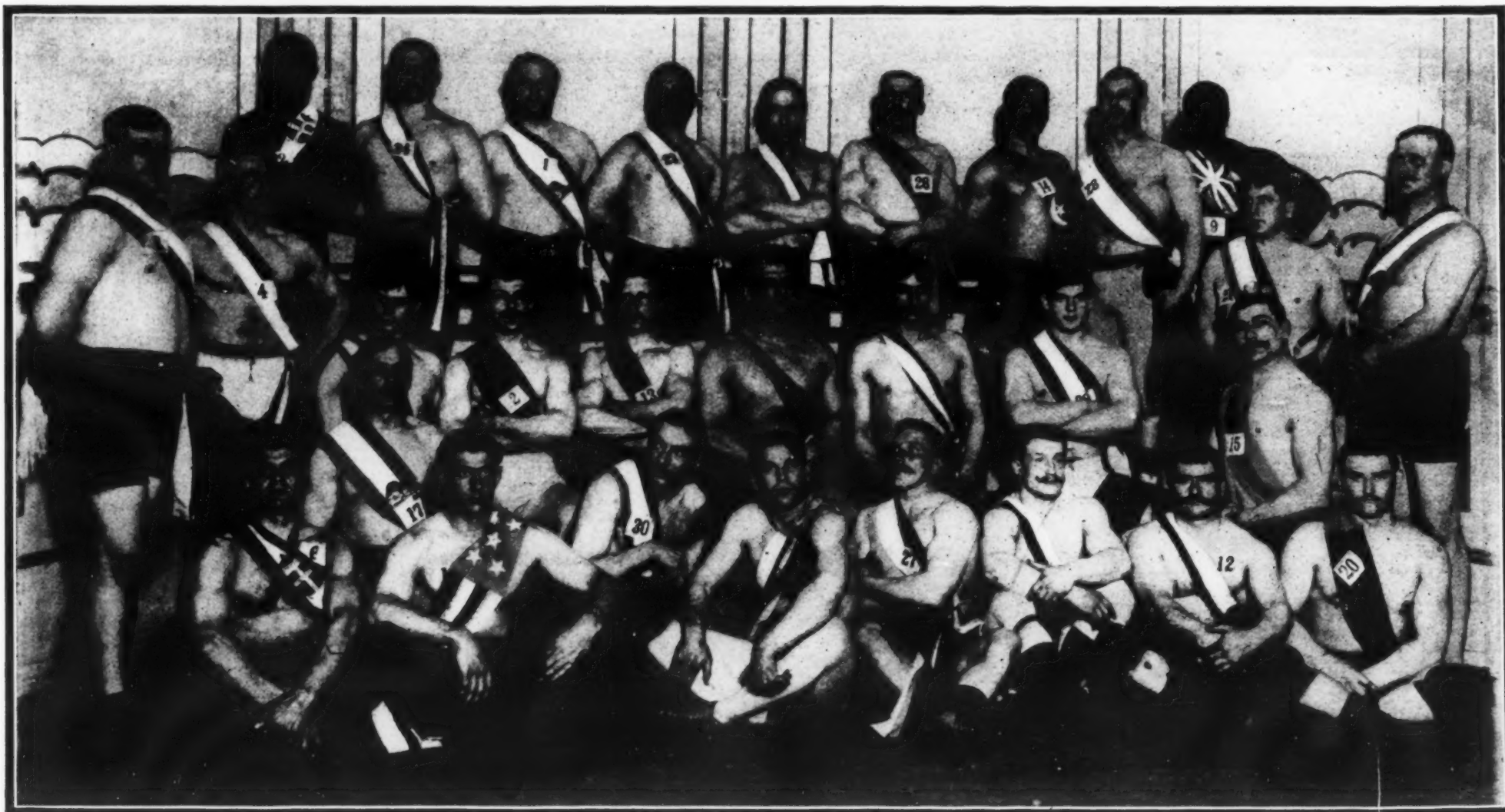
EDWIN F. KANTNER.

NOTICE THE WONDERFUL BACK DEVELOPMENT OF THIS MUSCULAR TOWER CITY, PA., ATHLETE.



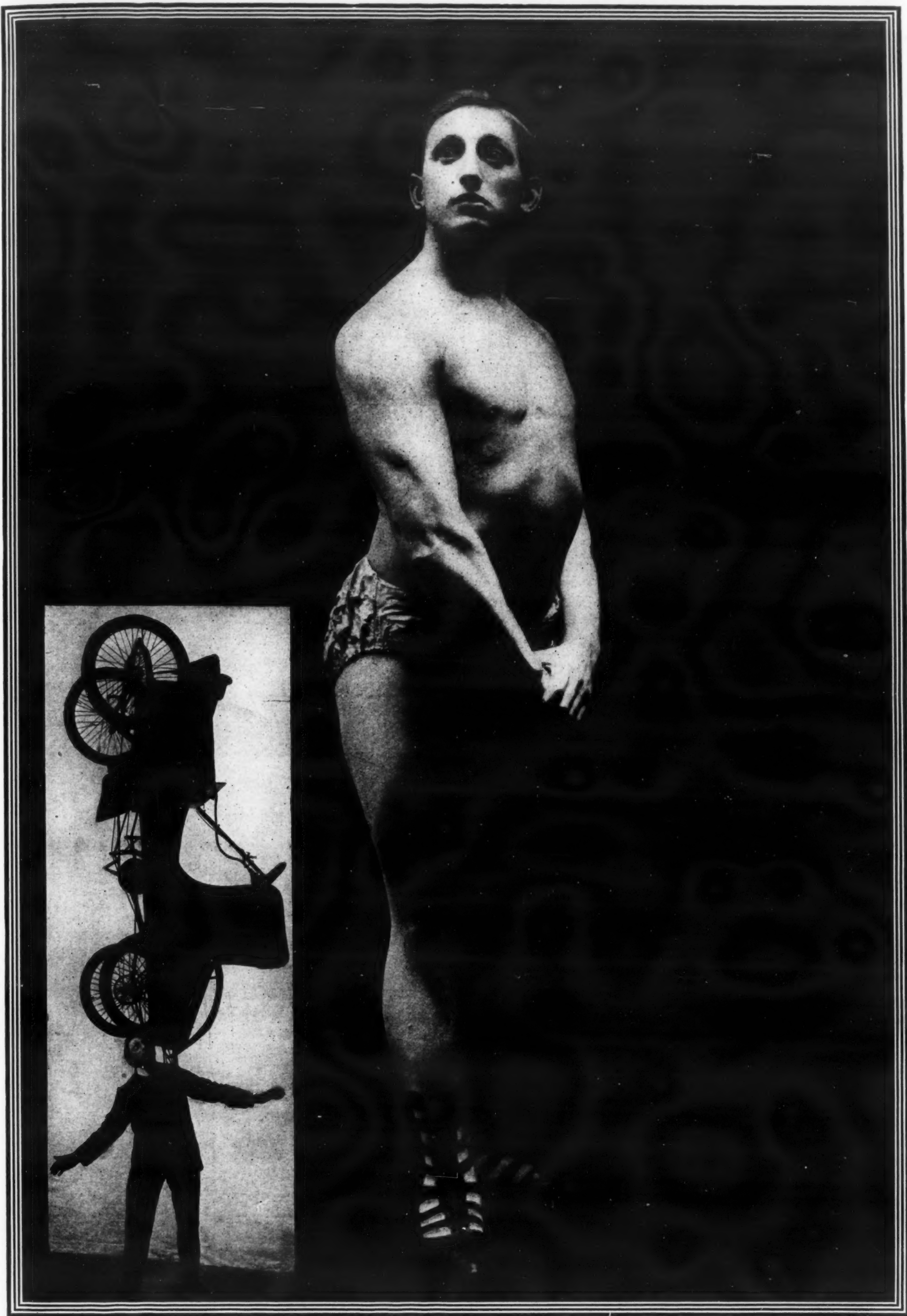
CHARLES F. MOORE.

A WELL-BUILT YOUNG LIGHTWEIGHT BOXER OF MERIDIAN, MISS., WHO ISSUES A CHALLENGE.



A GREAT WRESTLING TROUPE.

THE HUSKY GRAPPLERS WHO TOOK PART IN A TOURNAMENT AT MONTREAL, CANADA, AMONG THEM ARE GOTCH, YANKEE ROGERS, MAUPAS, APOLLO, BUSCH AND NEROMUS.



PAUL SPADONI.

FAMOUS ATHLETE AND STRONG MAN, RECENTLY RETURNED FROM A TOUR OF EUROPE,
AND NOW ENGAGED TO APPEAR IN THE PRINCIPAL VAUDEVILLE HOUSES.

WELL-KNOWN SALOONIST

Wise Bartenders will Get Good Tips
in This Column.



J. D. Kriete is the proprietor of a prosperous and well-furnished saloon at 1493 Third Avenue, New York, which is patronized by many business men in that section because of the high class of wet goods served. Mr. Kriete is popular with his patrons and by his genial manner has established a fine business.

MEDALS FOR BARTENDERS.

When you send in a recipe for a new drink, write it plainly, and above all, don't forget your full name and address, and give your drink a new name.

Every man who knows anything at all about drinks and who sends in a recipe, will stand a chance to win one of these prizes:

FIRST PRIZE—\$75.00 Gold Medal.

SECOND PRIZE—\$50.00 Gold Medal.

THIRD PRIZE—\$25.00 Gold Medal.

The POLICE GAZETTE plays no favorites, and the three best drinks will get the trophies.

Use your brains and get into the hunt.

There are no entrance fees, nor charges of any kind. The lid is off.

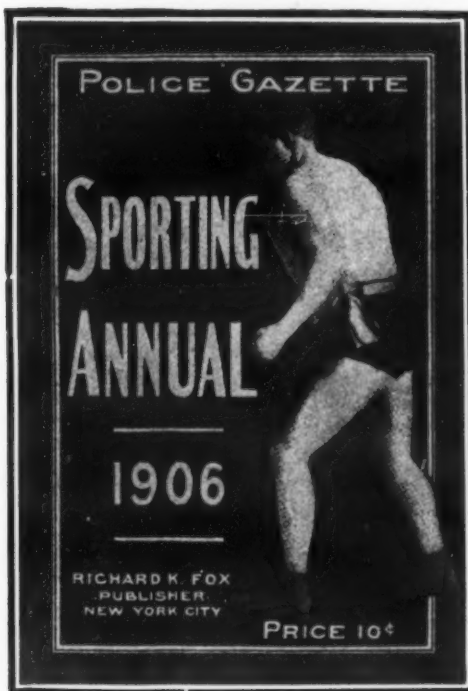
Come on and have a medal with us.

RICHARD K. FOX COCKTAIL.
(By W. F. Vogelgesang, 118 Cassilly St., Canton, O.)
Use mixing glass half full ice; one jigger Angelica wine; one jigger Catawba wine; three dashes lemon juice; four dashes Benedictine;

THE GREATEST COMPILATION OF Sporting Records

IN THE WORLD

It also contains 30 Full-page Photos of
Famous Athletes



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SEND FOR IT AT ONCE.....
Price, Only 10 Cents,

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RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,
New York City.

two dashes syrup; two dashes whiskey; stir with spoon; strain in cocktail glass; add cherry and serve.

MUYO GIDD COCKTAIL.

(By A. Dulleston, Highland Park, Ill.)

Use mixing glass half full of shaved ice; two dashes of Anisette; two dashes Absenthe; one good drink of Ginseng Gin; strain in cocktail glass and serve with cherry and thin slice of lemon.

ROYAL HAWAIIAN COCKTAIL.

(By Sam Luckin, San Francisco, Cal.)

Take small mixing glass half full cracked ice; three-quarters jigger Port wine; one-quarter jigger Benedictine; two drops Angostura Bitters; stir until very cold and strain into cocktail glass; squeeze orange peel over top.

MAJESTIC COCKTAIL.

(By Edward M. Thompson, 315 W. 58th street, New York City.)

Glass of lump ice; three dashes Orange bitters; three dashes French brandy; pony Italian Vermouth; pony Sloe gin. Twist orange peel and serve.

UNDERTAKERS HOPE.

(By E. W. Glidden, Menlo House, San Jose, Cal.)

Take one pony beer glass half full of lager; then one pony whiskey glass of Benedictine; fill with lager.

COLLEEN BAUGHAN FAVORITE.

(By John P. Gerraghty, San Antonio, Tex.)

Use mixing glass one-third full cracked ice; juice of two lemons; a spoonful of Shougan; half jigger of Pouteen; strain in twelve-ounce glass; add three leaves of Shamrock.

ST. LOUIS TICKLER.

(By Nicholas Iteve, 425 Common St., New Orleans.)

Large mixing glass; three dashes Angostura; two ponies Benedictine; one bar measure sherry wine; one whole egg. Fill with cracked ice and shake well, strain in fizz glass and serve.

ROOSEVELT COCKTAIL.

(By John Soussines, The Aquarium, San Francisco.)

Mixing glass half full ice; three dashes Angostura; two dashes Vanilla extract; one-quarter jigger Maraschino; three-quarter jigger Dry Gordon gin. Stir well, strain in cool cocktail glass, serve with lemon peel.

TAMMANY FIZZ.

(By James J. Cotter, 713 East 180th street, New York.)

Half fill mixing glass with ice; juice of half a lemon; half teaspoon powdered sugar; one jigger El Bart gin; white of one egg. Shake well, pour in a split glass, fill with seltzer and drink while effervescing.

BARTENDERS FIZZ.

(By F. H. Coon, The Winsor, Prescott, Ariz.)

In a mixing glass with shaved ice use the juice of one lemon; tablespoon of sugar; about ten drops of Cream Foam, which can be found at all soda works; glass of gin. Shake well, strain and fizz, use ten-ounce glass.

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COUPON Cut this out and send at once and get a Dollar Ring for only 12 cents. A solid gold shell signet ring, warranted for three years. Handsomely finished with raised scrolls on the sides and any initial engraved free. The picture does not show one-half their beauty. They always pass for a \$5.00 ring and are all the rage at the present time. Suitable for men, women and children and we want everyone to get this ring, so they may know the quality of goods we make. For this reason we ask you to send us only 12 cents to help pay postage and labor, etc., on ring and catalogue. State size and initial. Address, DEFANCE RING CO. 65 W. Broadway, New York.

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\$3 a Day Sure
Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure: we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 1360 Detroit, Mich.

DRAWS BETTER.

In a letter received June 5, 1906, from the Western Advertising Agency, Toledo, Ohio, occurs the following: "Mr. A. W. Gunnels, of this city, claims that the Police Gazette draws better than any other medium his advertisement appears in." Mr. Gunnels has advertised in the "Police Gazette" for many years. He also advertises in quite a large number of papers and "keys" his advertisements, hence is in a position to know what papers pay him.

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SANTAL MIDY CAPSULES
RELIEVED IN 24 HOURS
Old Remedy. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba in CAPSULES. The tasteless, quick and thorough cure for gonorrhoea, gleet, whites, etc. Easy to take, convenient to carry. Fifty years successful use. Price \$1, at druggists, or by mail from The Tarrant Co., 44 Hudson St., New York.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS.
Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamp) for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., 2879 Madison Square, Phila., Pa.

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Discharges stopped by Citrosandalene Capsules in 48 hours. Don't waste time experimenting. Try them at our expense. Money refunded if they fail. Guaranteed cure in 5 days. By mail \$1. Citrosandalene Co., 66 E'way, N. Y.

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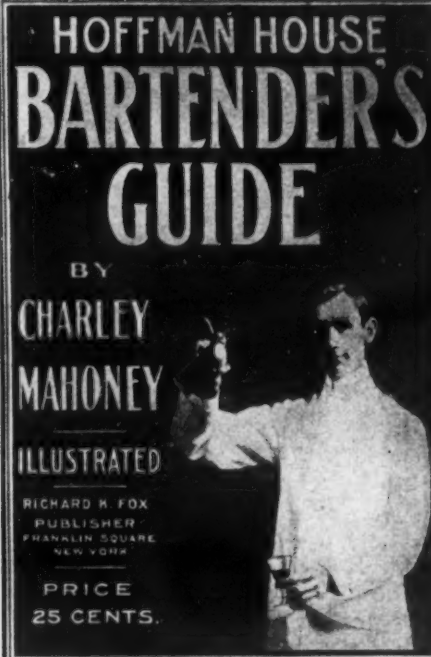
Headquarters for Post Card, Fortune and Love Letter Machines. Stereoscopic Views in Sets. DOUGLASS, 27 N. 10th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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If You Have a Good Photograph of
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M. Smith, of 2002 Second avenue, New York, is a hustling tonsorialist in the up-town section of the big city. He is a member of many social clubs, fond of sports, and for many years a reader of the POLICE GAZETTE. Mr. Smith is an adept at handling the razor and shears, knowing all the up-to-date methods of the tonsorial art.

LETTERS FOR CULLEN.

There are two letters at this office for Dick Cullen, the boxer, who recently returned to this country from South Africa. If postage is sent they will be forwarded.

SIEGER AND RUBE DRAW.

Jim (Rube) Ferns, of Kansas City, and Charley Sieger, of Hoboken, battled twenty rounds to a draw in the arena of the Lock City A. C., of Lockport, N. Y., on June 21.

There was no interference of any sort and the men boxed as in the days of the Horton law. Three special cars were run from Buffalo and a big delegation of local flat adherents witnessed the battle.

It was a slugfist match from the fifth round. Ferns was eager to win via the knockout route because of the unsatisfactory ending of his last battle with Sieger. The Hoboken scrapper pounded away with both hands for the body, and he gave as good as he received, though there were many who believed Ferns was justly entitled to the decision. Ferns had Sieger well marked up at the end.

CAPONI WON.

Tony Caponi, the Chicago boxer, was awarded the decision over Jimmy Driscoll, of Indianapolis, at the Eagles monster clambake, in the presence of several thousand people at Kansas City, Mo., on June 17, in the ninth round. The boys were scheduled to clash for twenty rounds.

WHAT'S A MARY ANN?

Philly McGovern, the youngest member of the fighting brigade of the McGovern family, put one Barney Sunshine to sleep with a right-hand wallop one time as clean as if he carried a Mary Ann in that right-hand glove of his, says the Brooklyn Citizen. Never heard tell of a Mary Ann in the fighting game? Well, sit up and maybe you will be able to account for some of those sudden and thorough knockouts that you have witnessed.

A Mary Ann in the fighter's dictionary is described as the champion's percentage. It has and always will be a fighter's ambition to turn to the stage once he gets to the top of the ladder. He promptly proceeds to get booked up to show all over the country. In the old days his stunt on the stage consisted of meeting all comers and agreeing to stop them in a stipulated number of rounds, generally four.

It stands to reason that following the stage for a living doesn't tend to keep a fighter in the best condition, not to say the grand condition he would have to be in to take a new man at every performance and make his opponent take the count.

Nobody knows that better than the champion himself. But he has to make good to get the money. It doesn't take the fighter long to scheme wisely, although maybe not too well, when the currency of this realm is concerned. It is at this very important point in his life that the Mary Ann is brought into play and the Mary Ann has never been known to fail a champion.

This is why the Mary Ann is such a reliable individual. A Mary Ann consists of a nice layer of tin foil in the right-hand glove. No, it is not necessary to have two Mary Anns. One will suffice for the toughest of propositions.

No fighter will admit that he has ever resorted to the use of the Mary Ann. Nevertheless, there are few champions who did turn on the stage but what did use it. George La Blanche, the fighting marine, always used it. So did his sparring partners, that is when they were on with somebody beside their boss.

While showing in New Orleans one night one of La Blanche's sparring partners was pitted against a giant coon. Knowing that the old Mary Ann had to connect but once with Mr. Coon, to put him away for good, La Blanche's assistant started to fool with the dandy. Before he knew what happened Mr. Coon had landed a

wild swing plump on his jaw, and La Blanche's man, Mary Ann and all, was on the floor taking the count. The next day the coon was being hailed as the coming champion, but unfortunately he couldn't let well enough alone and consented to go on again the next night. It's a wise old saw which says, if you are lucky enough to once escape the buzz saw, don't go near it again.

At any rate the coon went on again. This time Mr. Sparring Partner didn't fool. He didn't waste any time in getting the Mary Ann over on the negro's jaw and they were forty-five minutes bringing the New Orleans dandy to.

Just how deadly the Mary Ann is was best explained by a well-known pugilist, when he said: "If the Mary Ann ever gets to your jaw, or even in the immediate neighborhood of your jaw, it's curtains and a good night chorus for you."

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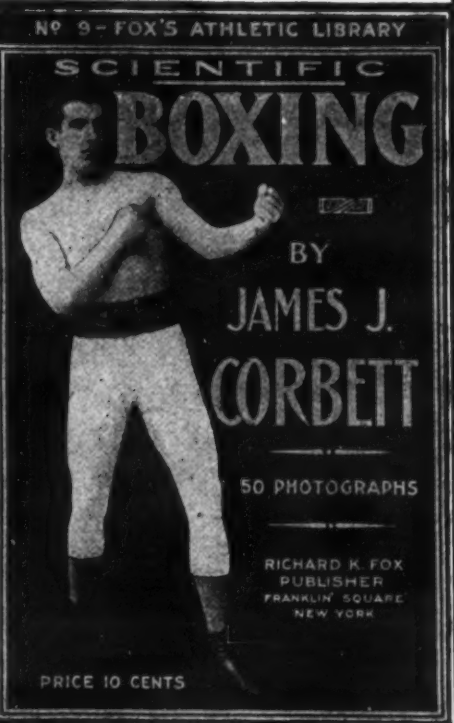
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CLEVEREST BOXER
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VALUABLE HINTS
..ON TRAINING..

Together with the
OFFICIAL RULES.

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RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,
New York City.

BLOOD POISON

FACTS of Vital Importance to
Every Sufferer From Blood Poison

FACT ONE—It takes time to tell whether you are permanently cured by a treatment, or merely patched up for the present.

FACT TWO—The Cook Remedy Co. is the only company or medical association in existence that has been treating Syphilis long enough to know that its patients are cured to stay cured.

FACT THREE—The Cook Remedy Co. has many patients who were cured by its magic remedy eighteen years ago, who are today sound and well.

FACT FOUR—Many patients that were cured by the Cook Remedy Co. eighteen years ago now have children grown to manhood and womanhood in perfect health and without a blemish.

FACT EIGHT—Good health is the most important thing in the world to any person. **ABOVE EIGHT FACTS ARE ABSOLUTELY UNDENIABLE.**

The Cook Remedy Co. solicits the most obstinate cases. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. For many years the Cook Remedy Co. have made a specialty of treating this disease, and they have unlimited capital behind their unconditional guaranty.

You can be treated at home for the same price and with the same guaranty. With those who prefer to go to Chicago the Cook Remedy Co. will contract to cure them or pay railroad and hotel bills and make no charge if they fail to cure.

Syphilis begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groins, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eyebrows and lashes fall out, and as the blood becomes more contaminated,

WHY HESITATE ONE DAY IN BEGINNING THIS WONDERFUL CURE?

WRITE FOR FREE 100-PAGE BOOK TO

COOK REMEDY CO. 319 Masonic Temple CHICAGO, U. S. A.

FACT FIVE—The Cook Remedy Co. is the largest and the only successful company in the world that makes the cure of Syphilis a specialty.

FACT SIX—Patients cured by Cook Remedy Co. are constantly passing successfully the very rigid examinations of the most conservative life insurance companies, and are passing the examinations for admission to the army and navy of the United States.

FACT SEVEN—If you take Cook Remedy Co.'s treatment under their guarantee you are absolutely sure of a cure or your money back.

copper-colored spots and pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

The Cook Remedy Co. has a specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in its worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child.

Write for the Cook Remedy Co.'s free home treatment book and learn all about Syphilis. If you want medical advice give a history of your case, and their physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

Your salvation depends on Cook Remedy Co. They will surely cure you. They believe no other method of treatment will cure you.

MEDICAL.

"A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed."

DR. CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC
A SURE CURE for GONORRHEA
IN BOTTLES OR CAPSULES.

For more than half a century the Favorite Prescription of many physicians.

Bottle, \$1; Capsules, Box Dozen, 50c., Two Dozen, \$1.00.

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Yield Quickly to **MUCAFIX**

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MORPHINE and whiskey addictions cured in ten days without pain. We give an unconditional guarantee to cure or no charge. Cedarcroft Sanitarium, Lebanon, Dept. E, Tenn.

AT LAST Gonorrhea, Blood Poison and all Venereal diseases can be prevented. Our booklet tells you how; write for it, it's free. Britannia Chisel Co., 236 Knickerbocker Theatre Bldg., N. Y.

Gonorrhea and discharges scientifically cured. \$1 mail. Dr. Straub, 386A Himrod Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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MARRY WEALTH BEAUTY. Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. Entirely new plan. Send no money for part. Select Club, Dept. 23, Tekonsha, Mich.

ABSOLUTE DIVORCES obtained promptly by attorney of standing. Easy terms. Strictly private. Address **ATKINSON LAW OFFICE, 1 BEACON ST., BOSTON, MASS.**

MARRIAGE PAPER—Best published—mailed free. Contains advertisements marriageable people from all sections of United States, Canada and Mexico, many rich. A. W. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio.

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"Your money back if it fails to benefit."

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For Gonorrhea and Gleet get Pabst's Okay Specific. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known to have ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of how long standing. Results from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents stricture, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. PRICE, For sale by all reliable druggists or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by

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The remedy that cures Gonorrhea and Gleet and never fails. It has been thoroughly tested, always comes up to expectation and will not cause Stricture. Price \$1.00, sent prepaid to any part of the United States to nearest Express Office.

AMANN REMEDY CO.,
208 Market St., Portsmouth, Ohio.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR MEN ONLY.

Without medicine—**ALLAN'S SOLUBLE MEDICATED BOUGIES** will cure the most obstinate cases. No nauseous doses. Price \$1.50. Sold by druggists. Send for circular J. C. Allan Co., P. O. Box 996, New York.

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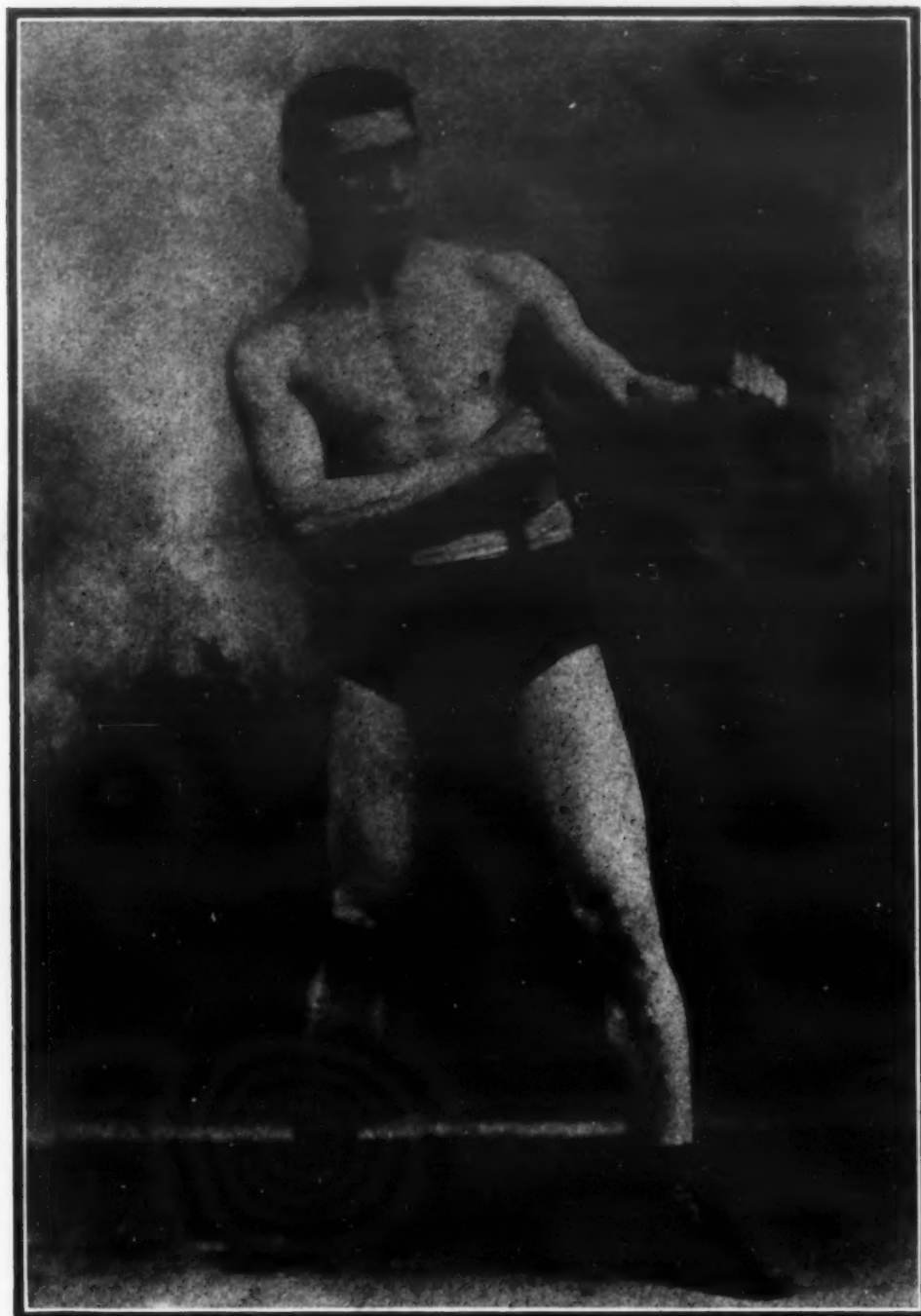
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FREE BOOK On Chronic Nervous and Private Diseases. For both sexes—96 pages, 27 pictures, full description of above diseases effects and cure, sent sealed in plain wrapper. Dr. Henderson, 112 W. 9th Street, Kansas City, Mo.

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LADIES! \$500 reward if our remedy fails to relieve delayed monthly periods; no matter how long suppressed; safe relief; \$3. **PRIVATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,** Dept. H, 185 Dearborn St., Chicago.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write **DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO.,** Dept. T. 3, Lebanon, Ohio.



JOE YOUNGS, WHO WOULD LIKE TO MEET WILLIE LEWIS.



CHARLES HOLWAY, MANVILLE, R. I., SPRINTER, AND MANAGER.

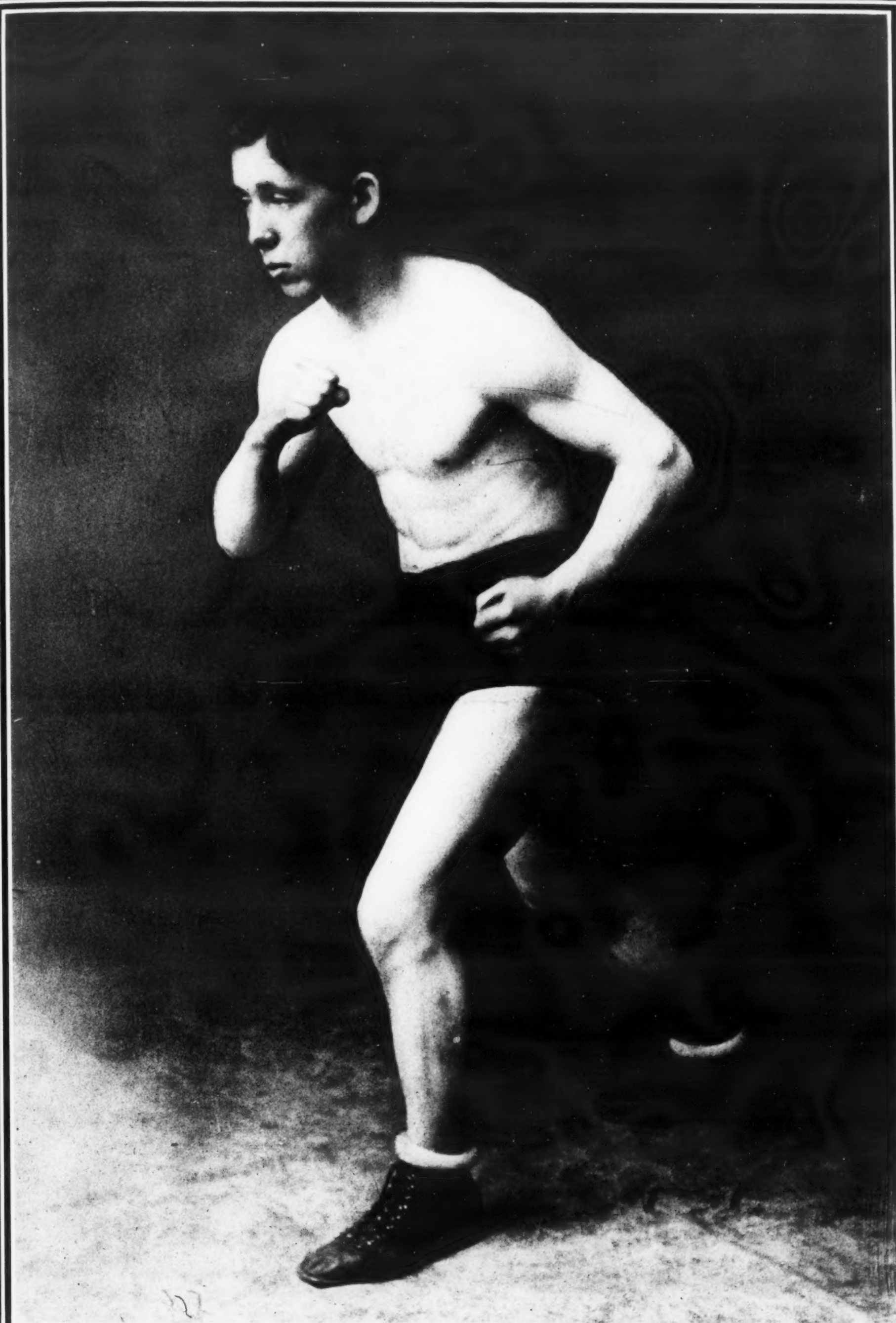


THE GRAPPY MIDGETS, OF PASSAIC, N. J., WHO ISSUE A CHALLENGE.



EMANUEL BRUGGLIO, CLEVER POLISH WRESTLER.

WANT TO FIGHT, WRESTLE OR RUN?
THE TROUBLE-HUNTERS ON THIS PAGE SEND OUT THEIR CHALLENGES TO THE WORLD.



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A Sturdy Featherweight Boxer of the Pacific Coast who is Making Rapid Progress Toward the Height of His Pugilistic Ambition.